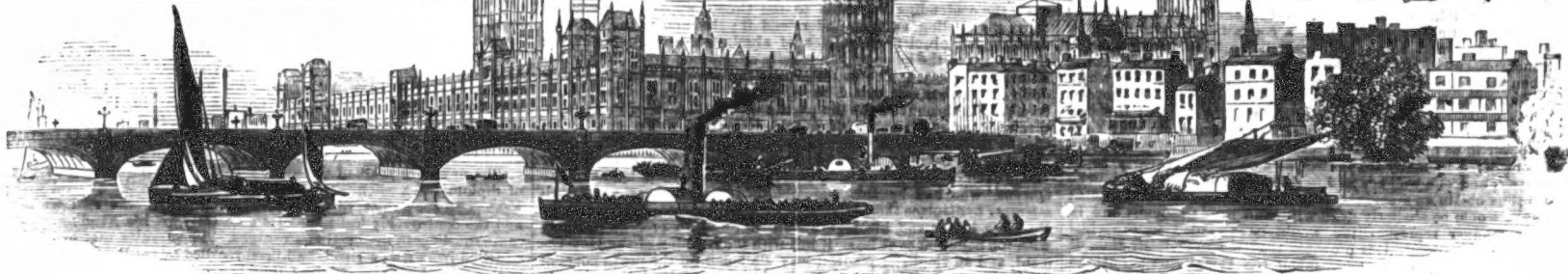


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ONE PENNY.

DEATH OF LORD PALMERSTON.

It was with much regret that we announced in our last the death of Lord Palmerston, which took place on Wednesday, the 18th inst., at Brockton Hall, Hertfordshire. The health of the aged Premier, had for some days caused great anxiety amongst his own circle, but on Monday and Tuesday he had so far rallied as to induce the expectation of his recovery. On Tuesday evening, however, "his condition altered suddenly for the worse;" dangerous symptoms supervened; he gradually sank during the night, and expired on the Wednesday morning at a quarter to eleven o'clock. The immediate cause of his lordship's death was not gout, but a severe cold, resulting in internal inflammation, which, at his advanced age could not be combated. He died within two days of completing his eighty-first year.

The name of Lord Palmerston, more than that of any other man associated with the policy of this country, and indeed of Europe, for the last half century. What Metetrnich was in Austria, or Nesselrode in Russia, that, but in a still higher degree, Palmerston was in England—the statesman to whom foreigners looked as at the representative and the exponent of the policy of England.

Henry John Temple, the third and the last Viscount Palmerston of the race, was born in the year 1784. We need say nothing here of the figure made by the Temples in English history; and it is only necessary to add that the deceased nobleman was descended from a branch of the family that settled in Ireland about the time of the Reformation, and there acquired the Irish peerage which, for nearly sixty years, has been one of the most familiar names heard in the House of Commons. His father died while he was yet a minor; and having graduated at Cambridge—though, by the way, he also spent a year or two at the University at Edinburgh—he offered himself, in his twenty-second year, as a candidate to represent the University on the death of Mr. Pitt. His opponent on that occasion was the late Marquis of Lansdowne, who at an age little beyond that of his rival had been appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer, and who, backed by the influence of office, won an easy victory over the man with whom, for many long years in after life, he was to be associated in the conduct of public affairs. In the following year Lord Palmerston found a seat for the borough of Newport, in the Isle of Wight. In 1809 he was appointed to the now extinct office of Secretary at War; and being thus armed with Ministerial influence, he had little difficulty in securing his seat for the University in 1811. At this period of his life, and for many years afterwards, his lordship was a member of the Tory

party, then all-powerful in the State. There were bickerings among the members of that party—jealousies between rival statesmen, intrigues and personal quarrels, leading at times to mortal combat; but in all these complications the young placeman took no share. He went with the stream. He adhered to the strongest. He occupied Castlereagh's place at the War-office when Castlereagh resigned in dudgeon and challenged Can-

ning, when he and some of his colleagues resigned in a mistake, which the Duke of Wellington insisted "should be no mistake," that the tenacious minister was at last disengaged from his office. It would, perhaps, be unfair to say that this permanence in the midst of so much change argued a want of political principle, for each of these Administrations was a Tory one of a more or less pronounced character; and Tory statesmen of more weight than

Lord Palmerston then was could and did take office in them all. It was not so much a question of political principle as personal attachment; and here, at any rate for a time, Lord Palmerston seemed to be free from any violent enthusiasm. It was not long, however, before he attached himself to the fortunes of Mr. Canning, adopted his modifications of the Tory creed, and in after life was proud to designate himself as his pupil. In their management of foreign affairs the influence of the one rested upon the other may be directly traced. It is not difficult to discover the resemblance between the boast, "Where the British standard is floated there foreign dominion shall not come," of Canning; and the *Civis Romanus sum* speech of his friend and successor. In domestic affairs that part of Canning's policy to which Lord Palmerston most closely devoted himself was Catholic emancipation. Canning had inherited that policy from his master, Pitt; and from Canning Palmerston imbibed the doctrine, and acted upon it with all the energy of his nature. His speeches in favour of the motions that were made from time to time were considered by the friends of the Catholics to be worthy the honour of being separately published, and are now eagerly hunted for by his admirers among the lumber of old book-stalls. The speech he made at the closing struggle of 1829 was reckoned by excellent judges of parliamentary eloquence to be among the most able that that great emergency called forth.

The first great schism in the Tory party occurred in 1827, at the death of Lord Liverpool. Canning out-generalled his colleague and rival, Peel, and obtained the Premiership, on which the great majority of the Cabinet resigned office, and forced the new minister into the arms of the Whig party. Among the few men of mark that still stood by their old chief was Lord Palmerston; and it is remarkable that his fidelity was rewarded by no promotion from the subordinate office he had held so long. What he was under the Duke of Portland that he continued to be sixteen years afterwards under Canning, Secretary at War. The explanation is probably to be found in the exacting demands made by the new Whig allies of the minister, and the difficulty which Canning found in rewarding his personal friends at the same time that he satisfied the grasping requisitions of his ancient foes. However that may be, the rapid and violent changes which occurred at that period



THE LATE LORD VISCOUNT PALMERSTON, K.G.

passed innocently over him. Where Canning had been content to leave him there the Duke of Wellington did not think it right to disturb him; and it must have appeared to many observers—perhaps also to himself—that he was doomed to pass through life one of those useful but inglorious hangers-on of Government—more common in the last generation than now—that are content to discharge the duties for the sake of the emoluments of office, and leave to others the excitement of the contest and the glory of a shining success. But the hour of his emancipation was at hand. The question of Reform, agitated since the days of Chatham, was then beginning to rise steadily into importance, and to be the question of the day. Canning had all his days been a steady, almost a violent, anti-reformer; but Canning was gone, and influences which Canning had never felt were beginning to heave and agitate society. In the year 1828 a question arose respecting the validity of an election in the small borough of East Retford, in Nottinghamshire, which a committee of the House of Commons had found to be hopelessly corrupt, recommending its disfranchisement. The punishment was soon carried into effect, but then arose the question—How shall the franchise of which East Retford has shown itself unworthy be bestowed? A proposition was made, we believe by Lord John Russell, that the two vacant seats should be given to Manchester, which, singular as it may appear to us now, was then unrepresented. The proposition was considered by many thoughtful men of the Tory party to be reasonable, and one well adapted to satisfy the Reform party, who would thus obtain an assurance that the seats of other delinquent boroughs would be similarly dealt with, and thus gradually and in an easy manner representation would be awarded to the chief towns of the kingdom. It is probable that the Administration, if left to themselves, would have taken the same view; but the borough which the House of Commons had condemned was the property of the Duke of Newcastle, and he was not disposed to part with his family influence so lightly. In those days of borough-mongering the secession of a nobleman who had so many votes at his disposal was not to be thought of, and to please him it was agreed that the franchise should not wholly be taken from the borough, but diffused over the agricultural hundred of which East Retford was the county town; thus leaving the new votes as completely at the duke's disposal as ever. The Canning members of the Cabinet, of whom Mr. Huskisson and Lord Palmerston were the principal, voted for the transfer to Manchester. They had been so long accustomed to "open questions" in former Cabinets—so little acquainted with the discipline of the Iron Duke, that they probably thought no notice would be taken of their opposition to the rest of their colleagues. Mr. Huskisson, it is said, as the acknowledged head of the party, went through the form, as they deemed it, of tendering their resignations, and very much surprised they must have been to find that they were taken at their word; and then, for the first time in his life, Lord Palmerston—after having spent nineteen years, not in office only, but in one and the same office—found himself in opposition.

In after years men came by experience to know that it was a dangerous thing to leave Lord Palmerston out of office. But at that time the noble lord had not learned the extent of his own powers, or at least he forbore to exercise them. In the following year the question of Roman Catholic Emancipation was finally set at rest, and in passing the measure Lord Palmerston and his friends gave generous and loyal help. But still he was in opposition, and through the rest of the short career of that Administration they found a steady opponent in Lord Palmerston. In 1830 George IV. died, and there was a new election. In the same year the French Revolution occurred, and, as always happens, the throes of that great kingdom sent a thrill through the heart of Europe. The revolutionary impulse thus given broke up the framework of many settled Governments on the Continent; with us it took the milder, but still very violent and determined, demand for reform. The Duke of Wellington's Government attempted for a moment to arrest the agitation; they were caught up in its vortex and whirled helplessly into chaos; and the Whigs, after a relaxation of a quarter of a century, were again installed in power. To them, new as they were to the details of office, the services of a man like Lord Palmerston were invaluable; and Lord Palmerston was able, for the first time, to make his own terms. He chose the post of Secretary for Foreign Affairs.

Lord Palmerston was then in the forty-sixth year of his age. He had not then acquired the popularity which was afterwards bestowed upon him in such unflinching measure. In fact his abilities were not rated very high. This is not so wonderful, when it is remembered that he seldom attempted to address the house. He dressed with scrupulous care in the extremity of the fashion of the day; his genial nature, which in after years was chiefly manifested by an irrepressible buoyancy of spirits, then found vent in a jaunty tone of affected superiority and condescending patronage. There was an approach to effeminacy in his whole manner, and his contemporaries found vent for their spleenetic resentment of his airs and affectations by nicknaming him "Opid," a designation by which for long years he was as familiarly known as by his own title, though the graver events of later years, and the more distinct manifestations of power he afterwards put forth, have long since caused it to be forgotten. With these impressions abroad respecting him it was not thought that the Whig minister had made a judicious choice in entrusting the important department of foreign affairs into the hands of one who was better known as a loungeur than as a statesman; and it is probable that Earl Grey himself had his misgivings, as it is well known that while he remained in power he devoted more time to the Foreign-office than to any other department of the State, and may be almost said to have held the administration of the external relations of the country in his own hands. Earl Grey retired from office and from public life in 1834, leaving our foreign relations in a tangled state, which it was left for Lord Palmerston finally to unravel. The intervention in Poland drew forth from the new Reform Ministry of England, as from the new revolutionary Government of France no less, beyond that which was to be obtained from sentimental sympathies and by words; but the settlement of the affairs of Western Europe was left to the management of England and France. After a wary interchange of promise, and on one occasion—the siege of Antwerp—a recourse to arms, Belgium was finally delivered from Holland, and the two Courts of the West may be said to have divided the spoil; the naturalized Englishman Prince Leopold obtaining the throne, which he shared with the daughter of the King of the French. The settlement of the affairs of the Spanish Peninsula proved a harder task. There was a disputed succession both in Spain and Portugal; and in both the disputes led to a civil war. The case of Portugal came first. The succession to the throne was settled upon Dona Maria, the granddaughter of the old King, but upon the condition that she married—a dispensation from the Pope being presumed—her uncle, Don Miguel, her own father's younger brother. She was but a child, at the time, and at her grandfather's death was far away in the Brazil, while her uncle being in the capital repudiated the bargain and mounted the throne. The people of Portugal appeared to acquiesce in the usurpation, and the Brazilian prince would have had no chance whatever but for the aid afforded by English sailors. The late Sir Charles Napier took service with the young Queen, and, followed by a few resolute men, boarded and captured the royal fleet, and in a few weeks Don Miguel was in exile. The Portuguese people remained nearly passive throughout the whole of these revolutions; there was no objection to the usurpation of Don Miguel—there was no opposition to his dethronement. The case of Spain was different. There the old law forbade female succession; but the late King Ferdinand having only daughters persuaded the Cortes, almost in the last year of his life, to repeal the

law, to deprive his brother Don Carlos of his right of succession, and to declare his daughter heir to the throne. It was hardly to be expected that Don Carlos would submit in silence to this blight on the prospects both of himself and his family, and as soon as the throne fell vacant he raised the standard of civil war. Here, too, the cause of the Queen was helped by Englishmen; but Sir De Lacy Evans, who commanded the English Legion raised for Spain, did not meet with the same brilliant and complete success that had smiled upon his sailor countryman, Sir Charles Napier. The war lingered for years in the mountain fastnesses of the North, and though the English Legion did good service they were withdrawn without being permitted to see the close of the strife or to claim their share in the honours of the victory.

Of course the English interest in these struggles had another root than the miserable dynastic squabbles we have indicated. In both cases the contending aspirants to the Crown appealed for support to popular feeling, as they understood it; the men to the old, and, as it proved obsolete principles of absolutism and Divine right; the women to the new and imperfectly understood principles of constitutional liberty. The latter proved the stronger, but it may be doubted whether that would have proved the case had the contest been fought throughout by the parties themselves. Lord Palmerston threw all the energies of his nature into the constitutional cause. Chiefly through his instrumentality the celebrated Quadruple Treaty was formed between England, France, Spain, and Portugal, by which each of the contracting powers engaged to defend the two Queens, who had by this time obtained their thrones, against all attempts to displace them. It was in virtue of this treaty that Sir De Lacy Evans and his legion were allowed to proceed to Spain with the countenance at least, if not with the sanction of the Government, and an English squadron was stationed off the north coast of Spain, where the strength of Don Carlos lay, with instructions to aid the troops of the Queen and harass those of her rival whenever either came within reach. These proceedings were vigorously opposed by a powerful party at home. The Earl of Aberdeen took the lead in the opposition in the House of Lords, and several veteran statesmen joined with him in denouncing this policy as a contradiction of the principle of non-interference on which the Whig party came into power. They were unable, however, by their most vigorous remonstrances to make any change in the settled policy of Lord Palmerston, who according to his habit through the whole course of his life, said as little as possible in the parliament, while he pressed forward his schemes with unabated vigour in the cabinet. For good or for evil, the present condition of both kingdoms in the Peninsula owes much to Lord Palmerston, to the peculiarity of the designs he formed, and the tenacity with which, through all opposition, he clung to them. His services to the Peninsula did not end here. It is perhaps needless to say that the cause of constitutional freedom, having served its purpose of securing to these queens their thrones, was considered by both of them to have served all that was required of it, and might now be conveniently flung aside. Their treachery has led to all the convulsions that have shaken those unquiet countries, and once again Lord Palmerston thought himself bound to interfere. The Queen of Portugal carried her reactionary proceedings so far that the people flew to arms. The Queen of Spain was about to send her troops to the aid of her royal sister, who was unable to cope with the insurgents, when Lord Palmerston stepped in and offered the good offices of his Government, on condition that the Queen restored the original constitution. The terms were accepted by the Court; but the insurgents, who had by this time seized the city of Oporto and the fleet, refused to hear of conditions, and prepared to drive the Queen from Portugal altogether. Their boasting was of short duration. A British squadron made its way to Oporto, captured the whole fleet without firing a shot, and the civil war, which had been going on for some months, was effectually snuffed out.

These were the great achievements of the Melbourne Government. In truth, it was the only direction in which whatever of vigour or energy was to be found in them had room to expand itself; for on all home questions they were fettered, thwarted, and controlled by a powerful minority. Hence, their domestic policy was slow, cautious, and hesitating, and in strong contrast to the vigorous and imperious policy by which the pretensions of England abroad were upheld by the minister who spoke and wrote, and acted in the councils of Europe, as if all England, and not a miserable and clearly diminishing faction, were at his back. This was exemplified in all his relations with the Peninsula; it was still more strikingly exemplified in the subsequent interference in the affairs of Syria. For, in the year 1840, the able and astute Mehmet Ali, then Pasha of Egypt, resolved to shake off the yoke of the Sultan, and become independent. He had contrived to render himself immeasurably stronger than his master; and the conquest of Syria, in addition to the independence of Egypt, was an easy task. How much of French intrigue there was in this matter was never accurately known: it is certain that the progress of the triumphant vessel was looked on with approbation by M. Thiers, then at the head of the French Government, while England and Austria regarded this first beginning of Turkish dismemberment with alarm. The usual resort of statesmen in perplexity—a diplomatic conference—was resorted to. Protocoling without end was again set on foot, and various and ingenious were the plans suggested by the English minister to induce France to join in the interference in such a way as would best accord with her own sense of right; but Lord Palmerston was not more facile in expedients than M. Thiers was in objections to them, and meanwhile Mehmet Ali went on increasing and consolidating his conquests. It became apparent at last that this was the end towards which France was working. Immediately a change of policy took place. A treaty was signed between England, Austria, and Turkey, by which the Englishman was to be driven out of Syria; and while the allied Frenchman was abusing his vigorous rivals, persuading the King, his master, to declare on behalf of Egypt, and examining the resources of his country to ascertain its fitness for an immediate European war, the three English fleet had sailed; Beyrout was captured; Syria was recovered, and Mehmet Ali was relegated back to his old place as the vassal of the Sultan, with, however, this important boon—the sole reward of his enterprise—that the pashalik was made hereditary in his family.

It may be right here to mention the exertions which Lord Palmerston has made for the suppression of the slave trade. The maintenance of a squadron on the coast of Africa, for its suppression, belonged to the department of the Foreign-office, and while Lord Palmerston remained in office in a vigorous supporter. In 1841 the long tottering Administration of Lord Melbourne finally fell. Lord Palmerston went into Opposition, and was succeeded in the Administration of foreign affairs by Lord Aberdeen. During the five years that followed there were three foreign questions that much excited the country, but only on one of them was there a difference of opinion—the dispute with the United States. Lord Palmerston disapproved of the Ashburton Treaty, by which the north-eastern boundary between America and the British possessions was settled, giving a long strip of territory which belonged to Nova Scotia, and was settled by British subjects, to the United States. He moved a vote of condemnation on this part of the treaty in the House of Commons, but the attempt was a signal failure. On the subject of the Pritchard outrage in Tahiti and on the Spanish marriages Lord Aberdeen showed a spirit of resentment which left nothing for Lord Palmerston to stigmatize. At this time the country was in no humour to attend to foreign questions, for a more deeply-exiting subject of domestic interest was under consideration. The formidable organization of the Anti-Corn-Law League began to tell upon the country, and still more on English statesmen. The Whigs, who a few years before had become reluctant converts to a fixed duty, now rushed pell-mell into

the ranks of the unconditional abolitionists. Sir Robert Peel followed in his public recantation, though there is reason to think that his conversion had preceded those of his rivals. At all events, he made way for them to carry the measure by resigning the Government. But the Whigs were in no condition to accept the honour thus offered to them. Lord John Russell having been instructed to form a new Government, applied to his old colleagues. Earl Grey refused to enter the Cabinet if Lord Palmerston was to go back to the Foreign-office. He did not mind what other office he took; but he had an insuperable objection to the man who was described as the firebrand of Europe being again placed in a position where he could set the world on fire. Lord Palmerston on his part was equally courteous and equally decided. He protested his readiness to support the Cabinet in any way as an independent member; but as for office he would be Foreign Secretary or—nothing. Between these two very stubborn bundles of hay, Lord John Russell was unable to make up his mind, and he resigned the task of constructing a Government; and the responsibility of repealing the Corn-Laws fell to the lot of the minister who had been called to office specially to preserve them. The quarrel between these two noblemen must have been patched up somehow; for when Sir Robert Peel was thrown out of office in the following year, the old Whig Cabinet returned with few or no changes from its cast of five years before—Earl Grey was in the Colonial-office and Lord Palmerston Secretary for Foreign Affairs.

The next five years of the noble lord's official life was one series of diplomatic exertion. He came into office while the quarrel with France on the subject of the Spanish marriages was still warm; and the controversy lost none of its acerbity in his hands. Then came the dispute in the Swiss cantons. The Jesuits, that had been expelled from Switzerland, had been recalled by the Roman Catholic cantons; and, as is their wont, they began to trouble the peace of the State. The Protestant cantons, that formed the majority of the Confederation, insisted on expelling them a second time, while the Catholic minority formed a league of mutual defence and prepared to resist by force of arms. The diplomatic energies of Europe were soon concentrated on these mountain cantons; Austria, France, and even Prussia showed an evident leaning towards the Jesuits and the Sonderbund. The moment was critical, for Austria and Prussia, on various pretexts, were both moving troops on the Swiss frontier. It required, again, the decision, tact, and promptitude which once before rescued the Turkish empire from ruin; and these qualities were again found equal to the occasion. On the one hand, Lord Palmerston addressed a note to the different Powers of Europe, protesting that the affairs of Switzerland were not matters for the interference of any one or even of several European Powers, but were the joint concern of all; and he, therefore, proposed a conference of all the parties to the Treaty of Vienna for the purpose of a joint intervention, should such be necessary. On the other hand, he sent instructions to our minister in Switzerland—the present Sir Robert Peel—to urge the Swiss Confederation to active steps in the suppression of the insurrection before any intervention of the great Powers could take effect. The scheme succeeded. The arbitrary Powers were kept off; the troops of the Catholic cantons were dispersed in a single battle, the Jesuits were expelled without further resistance, and Switzerland was restored to her former tranquillity before the very basis of the proposed conference had been settled. About the same time occurred the election of Pope Pius IX., who assumed the title amidst the congratulations and the hopes of all the liberal party in Europe, soon to be followed by the French Revolution, the expulsion of Louis Philippe, and the agitation which such an event in France never fails to produce in the rest of Europe. In all these affairs the English Foreign Minister took an active diplomatic part, but we confine ourselves here to his interference in the affairs of Sicily. There had been a friendly feeling between Sicily and England since the war with Napoleon, and though no treaty bound us to interfere in their behalf, yet we had always sympathized with their welfare. When they therefore revolted from the Neapolitan Government and appealed to England for assistance they found a minister who was not indisposed to listen to their appeal. He afforded them to the countenance and support of the English Government, and he openly promised that if they would establish a monarchy and place the brother of the present King of Sardinia upon the throne, he, on the part of England, would recognize their independence. But republicans were then the fashion, and the Sicilians insisted on following it; and his own friends became tired of this perpetual revolt against settled Governments. Lord Palmerston was, therefore, obliged reluctantly to abandon the Sicilians, to whom he had promised his assistance, and to see them fall back again under the yoke of the Neapolitan Bourbons. About the same time occurred his quarrel with the Spanish Government, which ended in the temporary suspension of diplomatic intercourse between the two Governments. Sir Henry Bulwer was then our ambassador in Spain, and he, at the instigation of his chief, read the Spanish ministers—who, it must be owned, stood at the moment in great need of the lesson—a severe lecture on the necessity of their maintaining the constitutional Government which they had promised to do. The proud Castilian blood of the people fired up at the affront, and the Court, with its reactionary tendencies, was only too glad to avail itself of the feeling. A coolness ensued which soon after issued in the dismissal of Sir Henry Bulwer from Spain. The Spanish minister was in like manner dismissed from London, and all diplomatic intercourse between the two countries ceased for some time, till the near prospect of the birth of an heir to the throne rendered the Court anxious for the countenance of all the great Powers in such an auspicious occasion, and inclined them to make conciliatory overtures to England, which were promptly accepted.

This diplomatic rupture with Spain produced much excitement in England; but it was trifling compared with the quarrel which our Foreign Secretary was soon after engaged in with Greece. That country, under King Otto's government, had never been famous for keeping its engagements, and it was besides awfully suspected of having had no small share in stirring up the insurrection that broke out a little before this time in the Ionian Islands, which Sir Henry Ward quenched in blood. Out of several outstanding grievances, Lord Palmerston selected, as the one on which he chose to quarrel, the case of a Jew of Portuguese extraction, who happened to be born in the Ionian Islands, and thus became entitled to the honour of being a subject of the English Crown. This person resided in Athens, and in the course of a riot that occurred there his house was broken into and his property destroyed. For these wrongs he sent in a heavy bill of damages, and the case had been taken up by Lord Aberdeen when he was in office, but he could never persuade the Government of King Otto so much as to choose the question. When the case fell into Lord Palmerston's hands he went roundly to work, ordered up the British fleet to the Greek coast, and seized every felucca that attempted to enter the Pionia. This brought matters to a crisis. Greeks shrieked loudly, and made her wrongs known to all Europe; the great Powers looked on suspiciously; and France, which, under the republic as under the empire, was not averse to be considered the arbiter of the affairs of Europe, proffered her good offices. The offer was accepted, though not very cordially; and when the French minister began to inquire not into the amount of the reparation which Don Pacifico required, but whether he had sustained any injury at all, the high-hearted English Secretary broke off the negotiations, and the admiral, at his instructions, resumed his capture of the Greek merchant ships. And now it seemed that we were to have France as well as Greece and Spain ranged in hostility against us, and the French minister also quitted our capital. It was no wonder that men began to distrust the restless and imprudent policy of Lord Palmerston, which the student ere long to convert all Europe into a hostile camp against

England. But here again boldness, promptitude, and decision carried Lord Palmerston and the country safely through. The Greeks could no longer endure the pressure thus brought to bear upon them; they made an unconditional surrender. France agreed again to arbitrate on the basis Lord Palmerston laid down. Don Pacifico received little more than a fragment of the enormous amount of damages he had claimed. The Greek vessels were restored, and Greece herself, more frightened than hurt, resumed her course.

It was not to be supposed that a policy of this kind, which in its reckless progress seemed to bid fair to alienate from us every Court in Europe, would pass unchallenged by the parliament in England. It was not, however, till the last of these events occurred—all the ships of Greece had been restored, and the claims of Don Pacifico settled, that in 1855 the Earl of Derby called the attention of the House of Lords to the nature of the foreign policy which was pursued by the Government, and the effect it was likely to produce on the relations of England. Lord Palmerston rose and spoke for five hours, ranging over the whole of his policy from the first day of his taking office to that present hour. No one would have supposed from his tone that his reputation, and even his political existence, was at that moment trembling in the balance. He was genial, playful, jubilant. He treated all the great questions of the day with a skill and mastery of detail which showed his great familiarity with them, presenting them of course, in the broad lights that were most favourable to himself, and insinuating at every turn that the attack made upon him had a foreign source, of which his assailants were the tools, and that the only crime that could be charged to him—and that his traducers well knew—was his passionate attachment to, and over-jealousy of, the honour and the interests of England. It was on this occasion that he avowed the great ambition of his life to be to make the name of an Englishman as much respected abroad as the name of a Roman had been in barbarous States; that wherever an Englishman was placed, his countenance to the oppressed—*Civis Romanus sum*—should ensure his safety. That point and that quotation were never afterwards forgotten, and *Civis Romanus sum* was often brought up against him, either when he was pursuing too strongly his overhearing policy, or when, as happened quite as frequently, some Englishman was injured, and he remained unmoved. At the time, however, it served its purpose. The debate was continued for two nights afterwards; but it was virtually concluded when Lord Palmerston sat down: one of the largest majorities that ever divided in favour of Lord John Russell's Ministry was the one that acquitted Lord Palmerston.

This was in 1855, and Lord Palmerston was at that time unquestionably the most popular man in the Cabinet of which, in little more than twelve months, to the surprise of everybody, he ceased to be a member. On the 2nd December, 1855, Louis Napoleon made his celebrated *coup d'état*, and before that month was over the people were startled to hear that Lord Palmerston was out of office. It was suspected that the two events had some connection with each other; and when the explanations were given at the opening of the session in the following year, that suspicion was found to be correct. The cause of his dismissal was found to be that he had, without consulting with his colleagues, and without obtaining the sanction of the Queen, written a despatch to Louis Napoleon, congratulating him on his successful usurpation of power over the republic. What moved Lord Palmerston to take this precipitate step he never vouchsafed to explain. His motives have been analysed with considerable power and keenness by Mr. Kingslake in his narrative of the causes that led to the Crimean war. Whether the historian be right or not we shall not stop to inquire; it is enough to say here that his precipitate approbation, rather than recognition, of the *coup d'état*, and all the steps that led to it, were as unpopular at the time as they were offensive to the Court. But Lord John Russell, at least, had soon cause to regret that he ever quarrelled with his active and wily subordinate. That session which heard Lord Palmerston accused by Lord John Russell, saw also the fall of Lord Russell brought about by Lord Palmerston. The French Revolution had stirred the country up from her long years of profound repose to take thought for her defence, and Lord John Russell brought forward a Bill for the revival of the long dormant militia. But the details did not commend themselves to Lord Palmerston's mind. He moved an amendment, and carried it. The Ministry resigned, and Lord Derby was sent for.

In the Aberdeen Cabinet which followed Lord Palmerston was thought to be effectually muzzled by being placed at the Home-office. During his short administration there London felt the benefit of his vigorous hand by the measure for suppressing smoke in factories and steamboats, and in the Bill for the regulation of cob hire. But his heart was on foreign affairs; and the troubles which at that time arose in Turkey, and which led to the Russian war, afforded him probably a more ample, because a more unobscured, scope for the indulgence of his desires, than his ostensible post seemed so far removed from interference in the question. When the horrors of the first winter before Sebastopol came to be known in England, the fate of the well-meaning but weak Cabinet was sealed. Lord John Russell had previously deserted his colleagues in their extremity, but this did not save him from being involved in their condemnation. Lord Palmerston, with more loyalty, stood by them to the last, yet he was acquitted; and to him, as the fittest of all his colleagues, the Queen entrusted the management of affairs. He encountered trouble enough in the formation of his new Cabinet. The Peelites to a man deserted him, and the old Whig party, headed by Lord John Russell, eyed the new Premier askance. But Lord Palmerston never quailed. He filled up the vacancies with such men as he could get, and would probably have gone on with a Ministry formed only of clerks from the Treasury office rather than have relinquished the splendid prize he had won late in life, but which he now held securely in his grasp. When the war was ended his pertinacious policy again came into play. Louis Napoleon would gladly have allowed the Russian to buy peace on as cheap terms as possible; but the English minister insisted on forcing him back from the banks of the Danube, and showed a determination to reconquer the half fought out war even single-handed rather than bite a yard of the territory which Russia had, in the first instance, agreed to cede. France and Sardinia united with their late enemy against their ally, but all was vain; with a high hand and unflinching tongue Lord Palmerston announced his determination, and finally caused his policy to prevail.

We need not follow Lord Palmerston in his foreign policy after this, but allude to home affairs for the past few years. One of those measures of finance—the reduction of the paper duties—nearly led to a serious collision between the House of Lords and Commons. The Premier by his firmness and tact averted the calamity. Never, perhaps, in his painful days did Lord Palmerston do more to justify the confidence which Englishmen of all parties have so long reposed in him, as on the memorable occasion when he stood forth as the peaceful arbiter between the Lords and Commons, and in a few calm and dignified sentences allayed the angry feeling of the Lower House and rebuked the impetuosity of Mr. Gladstone. The events that befel the country outside of politics singularly favoured the duration of his Government. The death of the Prince Consort compelled a political truce, of which the solid advantage remained with the possessors of power. The International Exhibition, the coming of age, followed almost immediately afterwards by the marriage of the heir to the throne, disposed the country to political change. The distress in Lancashire, consequent on the American war, had the same effect; and it is not to be denied that his firmness in the affair of the Trent, and his general bearing through the American war, met the approval of the country at large, and added not a little to his popularity. But during the six years of his last administration all progress in domestic affairs was little more

than a blank. Foreign affairs he understood—in these was his heart, in these he reigned supreme. Yet even here it was sometimes but too plainly obvious that the old man's vigorous intellect failed him, and that the resolute will and bold initiative which had for years characterised his dealing with his colleagues were wanting. Still his voice was as clear and ringing, his apprehension of an adversary's arguments as quick, his retort as spirited and clever as ever, up to the last day of his last session. Feeble as he was, and worn with nearly fifty years of service to his country, the House of Commons will be long ere it can repair his loss. And although there are eminent statesmen, clever administrators, and true-hearted patriots, to whom their Queen and country may look for counsel and aid in future emergencies for years to come, no great question of home or foreign politics will arise in the discussion or solution of which we shall not miss the unerring tact, the wide experience, the hearty English feeling, of Lord Palmerston.

LORD PALMERSTON AS AN IRISH LANDLORD.

A CORRESPONDENT of *Saunders's News Letter* gives the following picture of the late viceroy as an Irish landlord:—

"Lord Palmerston, besides owning some eight thousand acres in and around Dublin, where the tenantry did not require any fostering care, the most of the property being building ground, held two large estates in the County of Mayo—one near Ballymore, chiefly let to large farmers and graziers; and the other at Cliffloney, tenanted by small holders. This estate, let to four or five middlemen, at the expiration of the lease, on the death of William IV and the King of Hanover, was found covered with a numerous population, paying exorbitant rents. His lordship, while giving annuities, or sixty-one years' leases of adequate farms to the representatives of the middlemen, let the rest of the estate to the sub-tenants at one-half or one-third of their previous rents, doing away with the 'roundie' or 'common' system, and giving each tenant his own holding. The estate was squared without any evasion, all wishing to go to America getting free passages, with permission to sell their cattle and grain, their arrears of rent forgiven, and a sum of money, according to the number of the family, on landing. A story is told that when his agents, Messrs. Stewart and Kincaid, had arranged for the sale of pastures, his lordship wrote to the shipowner that if the rates agreed upon would not allow the best treatment and food on shipboard to 'his people,' the contract should be cancelled, and one made to treat them well. On being informed that the merchant was content with the price, he replied, to give 'a tumbler of hot rum punch every Sunday after dinner to his people,' which was carried out in three or four ships; but on being re-instructed with by the clergy that this was a bad example, he ordered the shipowner in the other vessels to give coffee and biscuit daily after dinner. These little traits will show the character of the man. On the Cliffloney estate, which comprises nearly the whole parish of Abamlish and a portion of others, he settled on the parish priest a glebe of eleven acres, with a house that cost £500 for the use of the parish for ever, the respective priest being the Rev. Malachi Brennan, who calls it 'Palmerston Glebe'; and we are happy to say that this gentleman will be one of the honorary chaplains to the incoming lord mayor. He offered to the Protestant vicar of the parish double the quantity of land, which was refused because a glebe was not built, but which Lord Palmerston has kept for the next incumbent, being let only from year to year, and called the 'Glebe Lands.' We trust that his successor will carry out his views in this respect. Though having no residence in Ireland, he could not be ranked as an absentee, as he spent from one-half to two-thirds of the Cliffloney rental in building the harbour at Malahmore, improving the estate by drainage and roads, and planting bent and the *pinus maritima* over 1000 acres of blowing sands, which effectually stopped their spreading over the property. The tenant right on this estate sells at £10 to £12 per acre, but the consent of the agents must be obtained as to the purchaser."

LORD PALMERSTON AS A SPORTSMAN.

He was at heart a sportsman. In fact, during the season there was no more interesting sight, particularly to the stranger visitor, than the Prime Minister, rather late in the afternoon, putting his horse's head straight down the Rye, and pouncing away in a long swinging trot, utterly heedless of the crowds of idlers and butterflies who watched his progress. This was the daily "constitutional," and about the most invigorating exercise any man of mature age could command; while we heard again every now and then of his riding down to the Derby, or mounting his hack and going miles before breakfast to see a favourite gallup. So far back as the year 1816 he ran ailly called *Mignonette* at Winchester, while noticeably enough the last appearance of his colour was over the same course during the past summer, with the three year old *Wad*, by King Tom; as on Wednesday, the very day of his death, a horse of Mr. Montgomery's, bearing the appropriate name of *Pam* by Prime Minister, won the opening race at Kells. It was in 1837, following his marriage, that Lord Palmerston really took rank as a Turfite, creating, as he did, some amusing sensation with the most renowned runner he ever possessed. This was *Iliona*, by *Prian*, a cast-off from Lord George Bentinck's stud, but with which Lord Palmerston, no longer the humble provincial, won the great autumn handicap of the year, the *Osserewitch* at Newmarket. Memorable as this victory might be to the master of Broadlands, it was rendered still more so by the discussion that ensued. If the "legs" and other worthies had experienced some difficulty in arriving at the proper pronunciation of the name of the winner, the whole found still more in giving the name of the winner, and for week after week a wordy warfare was carried on as to the claims of the *Omaga* or *Omicon*. The point was ultimately referred, not to the Jockey Club, but to the heads of the neighbouring university, when a decision was given in favour of the oblong, and, of course, "a deal of money changed hands." The next nag of any note that carried the green jacket and orange cap on to victory was *Buckthorn*, the winner of another remarkable race, the *Ascot Stakes*, still frequently spoken of in turf annals. Alfred Day, who rode him, lay so far off and looked at one time so apparently out of it, that a hundred to one was offered in vain against Lord Palmerston's horse, who gradually reached them, however, and, to the surprise of everybody, won, overtaking at last. Still the Day dynasty was doomed, and his lordship and the family separated over the fortunes of the next good horse, *Mainstone*, who was a strong favourite for the Derby of his year, and the "coincidence" pretty generally anticipated of the Prime Minister winning the blue riband of the turf; but the crack went wrong just before the race. It must not be inferred that his lordship was a heavy better; on the contrary, he never stood a stake in his life, but patronised the pursuit from his innate love of horses and sport.—*Bell's Life*.

A MELANCHOLY END.—Just as the people were leaving Divine service at Moulton on Sunday, a man arrived at the church doors with a corpse for interment. The only person accompanying it was the driver, who had fixed the coffin with cords and a plank on the top of a small donkey-cart. No one seemed to know from whence the body came. It appears that it was the body of a man named Robert Dawson, who some little time ago had a banking account of several hundred pounds at *Dolbeach*, most or all of which he is said to have got rid of. On the Thursday he crawled to a lonely public-house by the roadside at the extremity of Moulton parish, and was permitted to rest for the night on the floor before the fire. The landlord, thinking he heard a noise in the night, went down stairs, and found the poor fellow with his knees drawn up quite dead. He has respectable friends, but none came near, and the landlord got rid of his burden as best he could.

PUBLIC FUNERAL OF LORD PALMERSTON.

LORD PALMERSTON expressed a desire in his will to be buried at Brompton Cemetery, near Broadlands, Hants; and, in accordance with this wish, every preparation was made for carrying it into effect. It was, however, determined otherwise. The sudden alteration which took place in the arrangements for the burial of Lord Palmerston was caused by the receipt of a communication which arrived at Brook Hall in the afternoon of Sunday last, to the effect that it was the wish of the Queen, provided the family of the deceased had no objection, that Lord Palmerston should have a public funeral, and that his mortal remains should be deposited in Westminster Abbey. All the original arrangements had, therefore, at once to be cancelled, and Mr. Banting, the undertaker who had charge of the funeral, was instructed to convey the coffin containing the body to town. For this purpose a hearse with four horses was despatched to Brook Hall, and the coffin having been placed therein at ten a.m. on Monday, this most simple of funeral processions started for town. A few people clustered about the doors of the Hall to see it start, and at Hatfield, Potter's Bar, Barnet, Wheatstone, and Finchley, through which it passed, the shops were all closed, and the villagers assembled in groups and reverently uncovered as it passed by. The start was made early in the morning, in order that the ladies who were to receive the body from the Hall before the ladies were sitting, but the journey was performed so slowly that the hearse did not arrive at Cambridge House until twenty minutes to six p.m. There was no crowd in the street, because no one knew whose body lay on that plain black bier, and in the Hall were only the Rev. Henry Sullivan, rector of Yoxall (Lord Palmerston's nephew), and the Hon. Evelyn Ashley, his private secretary, whose melancholy duty it was to receive the body. The coffin having been removed from the hearse by Mr. Banting's men, was slowly carried to the principal dining-room, where a black cloth in the centre of the room, and a couple of trees, composed the whole of the funeral arrangements. The coffin is covered with crimson velvet and gilt mouldings, having on the lid a brass plate inscribed with the name, titles, age, and date of death of the deceased. When it had been securely fixed on the trestles a plume was placed at the head, and a pall of black velvet bordered with white satin thrown over the coffin, the upper part being turned down in order that the inscription might be exposed to view. The coffin remained in position until one o'clock on Friday, when the public funeral took place. The procession left Cambridge House shortly after twelve o'clock, and the interment took place at one. Members of both houses of parliament and persons holding office under the Crown were admitted to reserved places in the choir of the Abbey. An immense crowd was collected along the route of the procession, and all the shops were entirely or partially closed. The flags of the shipping in the river were hoisted half-mast high, and the bells of many churches tolled mournfully during the day.

Amongst the chief mourners were Viscount Bury, representing her Majesty, his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, Earl Russell and the members of the Cabinet. The following is the inscription on the coffin:—

The Right Hon. Henry John Temple,
Vice-Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster,
K.G., G.C.B.,
Born Oct. 20 1784,
Died October 18, 1865.

FUNERAL OF MR. VINCENT WALLACE.

THIS eminent and lamented musician was interred on Monday in the cemetery of Kensal-green. The mournful ceremony was attended by a considerable assemblage of his relatives and friends, and of distinguished individuals belonging to and connected with the musical profession. Among those present we observed Professor Sterndale Bennett, Mr. Bouclet, Mr. G. Macfarren, Mr. Henry Smart, Mr. Frederic Lablache, Signor Ferrari, Mr. Weiss, Mr. Lemmon, Mr. Wood, Mr. T. Chappell, and other persons of note in our musical world. The presence of Mr. Wallace's two orphan sons, fine boys of twelve or thirteen, great deal of interest; and a feeling of deep sorrow for the untimely loss of one so highly gifted as an artist, and so much beloved as a man. Mr. Wallace died at the age of fifty-one. He had for many months been in an infirm state of health while resident in Paris, and had been advised by his physicians to seek for restoration from the mild air of the south; but the remedy proved ineffectual, and he expired at the Chateau de Bagen in the Pyrenees. Mr. Wallace's musical career is well known. He was a musician of nature's making, and his rare gifts of genius and intellect were cultivated by a complete artistic education. Among his qualities, the versatility of his talent was perhaps the most remarkable. He shone in every branch of his art. He was one of the most accomplished pianists of his day, and one of the most masterly writers for that instrument. His attainments on the violin were little inferior; and, as a violinist as well as a pianist, he would have reached the highest rank had not his attention been latterly engrossed by the pursuit of dramatic composition. In this department of his art his fame is world-wide, and his five operas—"Maritana," "Matilda of Hungary," "Lurline," "Love's Triumph," and "The Desert Flower"—have given him a place in the annals of English music which he will hold for generations to come. He was a native of Ireland, and showed, in his life, some of the traits of the Irish character. He was frank, manly, generous, kind, and friendly; qualities which gained the regard and affection of all who knew him.

A RUNAWAY MATCH FOILED.—In the course of Thursday, Captain Jenkins, of the county police, Dumbarton, was communicated to by a solicitor in Manchester, to the effect that a young lady, twenty-one years of age, belonging to that city, had, a few days ago, privately left there in company of a young man, and had gone to Dumbarton, where, in the course of a day or two, they were to be married; and it was further stated that (although unknown to the lady) her heartless aunt was a married man, whose principal aim was evidently the possession of money, the lady having just become heir to considerable property in the city of Manchester. Sergeant McDonald proceeded, in the course of the afternoon, to institute inquiry, and on entering the lady and gentleman's lodgings, he was told they were not in, but were expected in the course of an hour or so. The officer left, and in about an hour and a half returned again, but behold "the birds were flown," and were nowhere to be seen. The gallant Cockney having prevailed upon his young, helpless, and homeless prize to flee once again. By this time it was seven o'clock, and the night dark, when Messrs. Jenkins and McDonald set out in search of the fugitives, who were discovered at Bowling Railway Station in the act of purchasing tickets for Glasgow, but were taken back by Mr. Jenkins to Dumbarton, where the young lady was informed of her dangerous game—that of getting married to another wife's husband. Her surprise and doubtless disappointment can be better imagined than described, and the ghastly and frustrated looks of her companion were clearly evinced on being recognised and exposed, but who nevertheless declared he was a free man. It appears the lady is an orphan, and had only been acquainted for about three weeks with the man, when he had prevailed upon her to accompany him to Scotland to get privately married, leaving his own wife behind in as other part of England. But, fortunately, his plans, although cunningly devised, have on this occasion been intercepted. The young lady left Dumbarton accompanied by Sergeant McDonald, who saw her on the London train bound for Manchester, when she appeared truly grateful in escaping the coils of her three weeks' lover.—*Glasgow Evening Citizen*.

SKETCHES FROM IRELAND.



TURF GATHERER OF TARMONS.



IGHTERCOLE



IRISH CABIN AT KILCOMAN.



IMPROVED FARM BUILDINGS AT RYNARD.

THE NORTH BRITISH
FISHERIES.

THE herring fisheries in the north have just commenced. In several very important respects, the herring fishery differs from all the other branches of the fisherman's profession. It can be pilled, especially on the east coast, for but a few weeks in the year, and requires great previous preparation, and considerable outlay. It is a harvest, which, like that of the farmer, must be all reaped in a month, or six weeks at farthest; but many a previous week must be spent in preparing the drift of from sixteen to twenty-four large nets, which every crew must be supplied with; in arming their upper banks with corks, and the lower with sinkers; in furnishing with the proper mounting the new net, or in rebarking or repairing the old. Much, too, has to be done with the large boats in which the herring fishery is prosecuted. The white fishing is pilled mostly in light yaws of from eight to ten crans burden, but the large herring boat must carry from sixty to eighty; for when the shoals lie thick on the coast, it is no very uncommon matter for from fifty to a hundred barrels to be caught in a single haul; and unless the boat were large, both fish and nets would have in such cases to be left behind. The herring boat is commonly a distinct concern from the white fishing boat.

When two lug sails have been used for centuries, as in the Moray Frith, the one of small size on a short foremast, the other large and unwieldy on a mainmast nearly thrice as tall, the foresail is seen gradually to become larger, the mainsail smaller, until in about ten or fifteen years the two masts and sails come to be of nearly equal size, and there is a third sail added on a sort of outrigger astern. Similar improvements take place in the fishing tackle; the nets are deepened and lengthened, and a new method devised of arranging the buoys.

The peculiar demands of the herring fishery, when the season has once fairly begun, draw largely on the fisherman's ingenuity. As the spawning season comes on, the herrings, scattered over a large extent of deep sea, muster into bodies, which increase in size as they approach their breeding haunts in the neighbourhood of the shore. But they journey in no determinate track; the localities in which many hundred barrels are taken in the early part of one season may be vainly tried for them in the ensuing one. Much, too, depends on the weather; if calms or light winds from the shore prevail, the shoals continue to advance, and spawn, in some cases, scarce a quarter of a mile from the beach; but a severe storm from the sea breaks up their array, and sends them off in a single night to disemburden themselves in deep water. There are, however, certain spawning banks of limited extent, and of intermediate distance from the coast, like the bank of Gwilliam in the Moray Frith, which are oftener visited by the fish than either the deep sea or the littoral banks; and it is all important to the fisherman to be intimately acquainted with these. On the bank of Gwilliam, though not much more than a mile and a half in length by about half a mile in breadth, a thousand barrels of herrings have been caught in one day, and several thousand barrels in the course of a week; and yet so closely do the immense shoals squat upon the bank—a hard-bottomed ridge covered with sea-weed, and flanked on the one side by a depressed sandy plain, and on the other by a deep muddy hollow—that only a hundred yards beyond its outer edge not a single herring may be caught. Hence the great importance of being acquainted with the exact bearings of such banks, and of the various currents, as they change at all hours of the tide, that sweep over them. The skillful fisherman must be acquainted with the many external signs that indicate the place of the fish during the earlier part of the fishing season, while their track is yet indeterminate and capricious; and able at a later stage nicely to determine the true position of their more fixed haunts. A perfect knowledge of a large track of frith or open sea is required; its different soundings, currents, landmarks, varieties of bottom. He must have attained, too, an ability of calculation, independent of figures, for determining the exact point whence his boat will drift over a certain extent of bank, at certain hours of the tide, whether neap or stream; above all, he must possess readiness of resource and presence of mind. There are few professions less mechanical than that of our herring fishers; and its ceaseless, ever varying demands on their ingenuity cannot be other than favourable in developing the intellect of a class, whose mental faculties when engaged in the round of their ordinary labours rust for want of exercise.

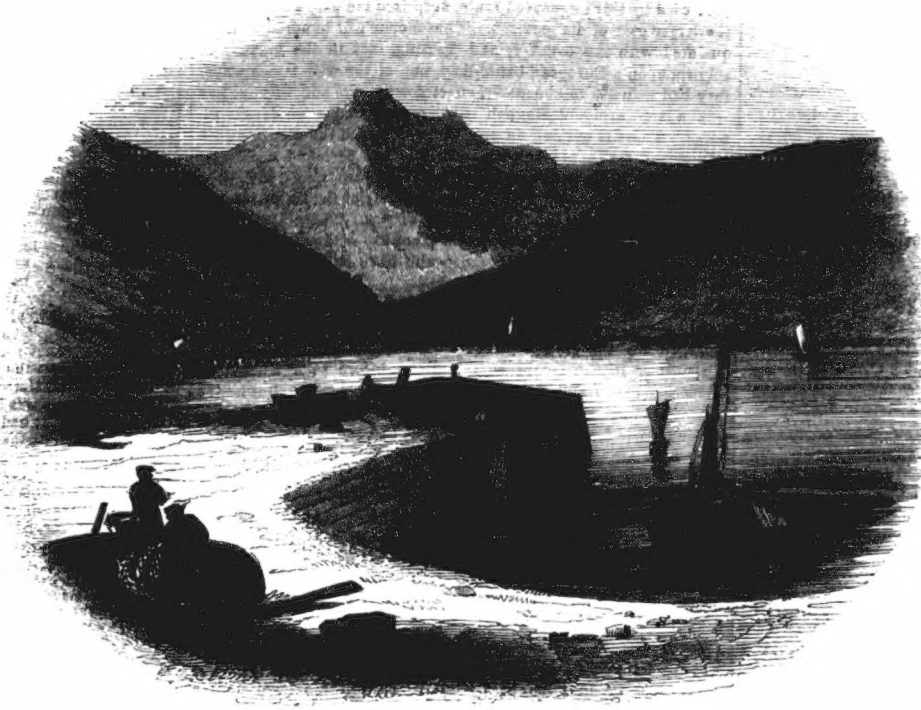
The illustrations on our present page show the wild districts where the herring fisheries are mostly carried on.



MORAY FRITH.



FRITH OF CUMBERLAND AND GALLOWAY.



FRITH OF INVERARY.

THE CHOLERA.

M. DROUYN DE L'HAYS has addressed a circular to the diplomatic agents of France abroad, in which he says:—"In order to prevent the spread of cholera the Government of the Emperor has deemed it a matter of urgent necessity to establish a preliminary understanding with foreign Powers and to propose a conference, at which delegates from the different States would consult with scientific men considered most capable of throwing light on the deliberations. The object of the conference would be to discover the first causes of the cholera, to ascertain the principal places in which it originates, and to study the characteristic of its progress. It would further propose practical measures for confining and suppressing the cholera upon its first appearance. It must be well understood from the commencement that the conference, while preserving the greatest liberty of opinion, would neither be entitled to interfere in the internal administration of any country, nor to take the initiative in any proposals of a nature to obstruct the free exercise of territorial sovereignty. The measures of which the conference would advocate the adoption could only be put into practice in each country by the independent authorization of its Government."

M. Drouyn de L'hays, in conclusion, draws attention to the successive improvements which have taken place in Turkey in the administration of the Department of Public Health, and adds that this consideration naturally points to Constantinople as the proper seat of the conference.

THE DUKE OF ARGYLL ON THE QUEEN'S RETIREMENT.—The Duke of Argyll recently entertained at dinner the tenantry on the Inverary estate, and in proposing "The Health of the Queen" remarked:—"I cannot help saying that the affection of the people of this country for their Sovereign would be something less than I believe it to be did they not feel it almost something of a personal loss that the Queen has been for so many years unable to take part on those public occasions on which they have been accustomed to look for her. And I can well understand that this feeling should find expression in many forms. At the same time, I think that much of the language which has been held on this subject betrays some ignorance of the whole circumstances of the case. Now, gentlemen, it is a remarkable thing, as it has often appeared to me, how ill-informed many persons are on the practical working of that constitutional Government under which we live. Many of you perhaps may recollect that, some years ago, in consequence of a remarkable political incident, some explanations were made in the House of Commons upon this subject, and it really appeared almost as if many persons in this country then learnt for the first time that the Sovereign of England is not, and never has been, a mere puppet, a mere nominal Sovereign; that the Sovereigns of this country do take, and are expected to take, an active personal share in that Government which is conducted in their name. Now, gentlemen, I think it is a circumstance worthy of observation, and which ought to be known to all the people of this country, that during all the years of the Queen's affliction, during which she has lived necessarily in comparative retirement, she has omitted no part of that public duty which concerns her as a Sovereign of this country, that on no occasion during her grief has she struck work, so to speak, in those public duties which belong to her exalted position; and although we may hope and earnestly trust that time may yet enable the Queen to do many things which hitherto she has not been able to do yet, I am sure that when she reappears again, as I trust she may some day do, on more public occasions, the people of this country will regard her with increased affection, from the recollection they will have that during all the time of her care and sorrow, she has devoted herself without one day's intermission to those cares of government which belong to her position as Sovereign of this country."

ROYAL PRESENT OF PLAYTHINGS FOR SICK CHILDREN.—The little patients under treatment in the Hospital for Sick Children in Great Ormond-street have again been the objects of her Majesty's kind and thoughtful regard. The hearts of these suffering little ones were last week gladdened by another present of toys from the Queen. A large packing-case full of articles selected by her Majesty as suitable for distribution among the children arrived from Coburg. These toys are given to the patients, who highly prize them, and carry them away when they leave the hospital. Numberless small mementoes of royal consideration thus find their way into some of the holes and corners of the poor in London and the country, as this hospital receives patients from all parts of the land.

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CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. B.		A. M. P. M.	
28	St. Simon and St. Jude	7 18	7 54
29	Twelfth Sunday after Trinity	8 34	9 17
30	George I of Greece arrived, 1863	9 58	10 35
31	Money paid, 1857	11 11	11 40
1	All Saints' Day	—	0 7
2	Michaelmas Term begins	0 33	0 57
3	First balloon ascent, 1783	1 20	1 44

Moon's Changes.—No change in the ensuing week.
Sunday Lessons.
MORNING. Joel 2; Luke 15.
AFTERNOON. Micah 6; Phil. 3.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.
The feast days of the week are St. Simon and St. Jude, Oct. 28, and All Saints' Day, the 1st of November. November 2nd was formerly devoted to All Souls, but is no longer retained in the Church calendar.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER sent post-free to any part of the United Kingdom for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may remit a subscription of 2s. 3d. to Mr. JOHN DICKS at the Office 313 Strand.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to Mr. JOHN DICKS 313, Strand. Persons unable to procure the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS from newsvendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single number, or for a term of subscription, by money order, payable to Mr. DICKS, so as to receive the journal direct from the office. A Quarter's Subscription is 2s. 3d. for the STRAWBERRY EDITION. It is particularly requested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent mis-carriage of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be indicated by the journal being sent in a blue wrapper. Receipt stamps cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

* Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

ETIQUETTE.—The definition of "mammy" is from the word *mama*, wax, which is used in embalming. The custom of embalming originated in the valley of Egypt, and was introduced into England in 1829.

R. P. No. 1.—The Bank of England was established in 1694.

WHITTINGTON.—The Lord Mayor serves the office of chief magistrate without pay. A sum is voted to him annually to keep up the far famed hospitalities of the Mansion House, which sum is generally exceeded by £4,000 or £5,000.

T. B.—John Kemble became a proprietor and stage-manager of Covent Garden in 1803.

W. F.—Sir W. Colclington was commander of the forces in the Crimea when Sebastopol was taken.

WALTER T.—The London police was remodelled by Mr. (afterwards Sir Robert) Peel by royal statute in 1829.

A. FATHER.—To enter the mercantile service, a boy is generally apprenticed for three years. About fourteen or fifteen is the usual age of taking lads.

T. P.—The uniform rate of one penny per half ounce for letters came into operation on the 10th of January 1810.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1856.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE Queen, in the exercise of her prerogative, has been pleased to signify to Lord Russell her wish that he should carry on the Government as First Lord of the Treasury. Lord Olenndon will be Minister for Foreign Affairs. There is, however, more than the Premiership and the replacement of Earl Russell at the Foreign-office concerned when the question, "How is the Queen's Government to be carried on?" is asked. Even during the life of Lord Palmerston it was considered that the number of Cabinet ministers in the House of Lords was quite disproportioned to those in the House of Commons, and this fact gave rise to grave inconveniences. Out of fifteen Cabinet ministers eight were in the Upper and seven in the Lower House, while of the latter only three were Secretaries of State. The army and navy—services which absorb the largest share of the public taxes—were represented in the House of Commons by subordinate, whilst the most important seat in the Cabinet—that of the Secretary for Foreign Affairs—was occupied by a member of the Upper House. In those days people were content to acquiesce in whatever arrangement was most convenient to the Prime Minister. Nobody would have thought of disturbing him unless moved by urgent necessity, whilst the position which Lord Palmerston occupied in the Cabinet, coupled with his presence in the House of Commons, rendered the preponderance of peers in the Cabinet comparatively unimportant. But if the character of Lord Palmerston had been different or if the disposition of the opposite party had been less conciliatory, it is extremely doubtful whether the arrangements of offices to which we have alluded would have been found practicable. Even as it was, the duties cast upon the Prime Minister were sufficiently onerous. The heroic perseverance displayed by the octogenarian statesman, as he sat night after night on the Treasury bench, long after most men were enjoying their repose, showed the importance which he himself attached to his presence in the house,

and difficulties which sometimes gathered round his colleagues in his absence proved that his anxiety was by no means unfounded. Whatever others may think, it was certainly the opinion of the late Prime Minister himself, that the Ministry was never quite safe in his absence. It has been said that the presence of Napoleon on the field of battle was worth 40,000 men, and something of the same sort might with justice be said of Lord Palmerston in parliament. He is gone; and the question which men are now debating is how the business of the House of Commons is to be carried on. Henceforth the Prime Minister will be in the House of Lords. The House of Commons will be led by men who, though they may possess more eloquence, have neither the address nor the position of him whom they will replace. It would be idle to doubt the ability of Mr. Gladstone to lead the House of Commons. But it is no slight advantage for the ablest statesman to speak to the house as the First Minister of the Crown; it is something also for those who must represent him in his absence that they should speak with the authority of one who occupies the chief place in the Cabinet. Indeed the special circumstances of the time give the remark peculiar significance. The momentous measures which will occupy the attention of next parliament cannot be introduced by the Prime Minister. Lord Russell is a member of the House of Lords, and the House of Lords is not the assembly to which any scheme of parliamentary reform can be propounded. It must be laid before the House of Commons in the first instance. If the measure is to be carried it must be supported by the whole weight of the Government, and the assaults which will infallibly be made upon it must be met by ministers of the most commanding position and ability. Setting aside the Chancellor of the Exchequer, who are the ministers to perform this important task? There are but three prominent men upon whom it can devolve—Sir George Grey, Mr. Cardwell, and Sir Charles Wood. There is no need to disparage the experience and ability of these statesmen. But it is not long since Sir George Grey resigned office on the plea that his health was unequal to the duties of the laborious office he now holds, and it can scarcely be said that either the Secretary for India or the Secretary for the Colonies has given proof of the ability to lead the House of Commons, or to repel the brilliant assaults of the *gustis* chiefs who skirmish below the gangway and on the Opposition benches. The truce which was proclaimed by the Opposition during Lord Palmerston's life is ended. Henceforth, the minister of the day must maintain his position by bringing forward measures which will satisfy the aspirations of reasonable reformers. The benches of the House of Commons must be manned for recruits with the eye of one who is singly resolved to secure the ablest men for the service of the Crown.

THOSE who insist that a force of nearly 60,000 British troops ought to be maintained in our colonies, exclusive of India, and involving the further charge of 30,000 men to be kept at home for relief, may fairly be asked to point out the purposes which such a force can serve better than any local enrolments. It certainly is not reasonable to impose a positive charge of five millions a year, with a consequent charge of three millions more, on the British taxpayer, unless a clear and strong case of preponderating advantage can be made out. The last mail from New Zealand, however, where no small part of our total colonial outlay has been recently expended, furnishes us with only increased reasons to doubt the efficacy of this costly species of defence. Our readers may remember that it brought intelligence of the reduction of the *Wearoa Pah* by a few hundred colonial levies, aided only by the "moral support" of 400 of the Imperial troops. The circumstances of this success are, however, even more material than the success itself. The *pah* had been so strongly fortified in front that General Cameron, commanding some ten thousand British infantry and artillery, had declared against attempting an assault. But it was known to be left almost undefended in the rear. The reason for this was that the rear could only be approached through a mile or two of thick bush, and the natives had sufficiently measured the capacity of regular forces to be perfectly confident that they would not and could not be carried in such a country. But when Governor Grey found that the English general refused to aid him, he fell back upon his colonial resources. And to these volunteer and half-disciplined troops the traversing of the bush presented no obstacle at all. So they proceeded by this unguarded route, surprised the *pah*, and captured the larger part of its garrison. Thus a couple of hundred men acquainted with the country, and fighting, not in the manner of soldiers upon a European battle-field, but of the wild tribes whom they had actually encountered, effected with ease and without loss what a large army of English regulars could not even dare to attempt. There is nothing in the result of which the regulars need be ashamed, for there is nothing which is not perfectly consistent with the fundamental principles of war. They are trained to fight so that the valour and skill of each form part only of the single mighty machine which the mind of their leader directs. Their close formation, the evenness of their line, the precision of every movement, give them in the contest with those who have like training an advantage proportioned to their superiority in these important qualifications. But their perfection in such respects itself unites them to contend with an enemy who refuses to be bound by such conditions. Bring the New Zealanders on an open plain, and a single regiment of British troops would sweep before their irresistible advances ten thousand of their undisciplined opponents. But let the New Zealanders have the choice of ground, let them select ground where regular formation is impracticable, and they can slaughter at their will a far superior number of the broken and confused masses which cannot act in line or column, and which do not know how to act as individual woodmen. It is the case of the skilled fencer, who can thrust his less skilled opponent through the body at pleasure, but who, if his rude adversary flings rapier away and closes with knife in hand, is stabbed to the heart ere he can bring his science into play. A dozen times in our history, since the massacre of Ticonderoga, have our English soldiers been slain like dogs by savage foes in such circumstances; and it was, therefore, only a necessary prudence, which every body must approve, that forbade English generals to send their regiments into the New Zealand bush. Nor would it be at all consistent with the purposes for which an imperial army is maintained to allow those of its body who happen to be on colonial service to lose their organization and discipline in order to acquire the habit of fighting like savages. They are maintained for imperial defence, not solely for aboriginal

warfare, and we cannot permit the temper of the weapon on which we depend for the safety of the empire, and the discipline of the troops which by our military custom must in a few years form our garrison at home, to be deteriorated by assimilation to the habits and practice in the wild combats of cannibals.

The Court.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by Prince Alfred, Prince John of Glouceburg, and Princess Hilda, of Anhalt, arrived at Marlborough House on Saturday forenoon from Scotland. The suite in attendance consisted of the Hon. Mrs. Grey, Major Grey, and Lieutenant Haig.

Orders were received at Windsor Castle on Saturday to prepare for the reception of her Majesty and the royal family on Saturday (this day). Previous to the lamented death of the Premier, it was the Queen's intention to return to Windsor either on Wednesday, the 1st, or Saturday, the 4th of November.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by Prince Alfred, Princess Hilda of Anhalt, and Prince John of Glouceburg, went to Her Majesty's Theatre on Monday evening. The Hon. Mrs. Grey, Major Grey, and Lieutenant Haig, were in attendance.

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Continue to look over ariunculas. Attend to pits and frames, giving petunias, verbenas, calceolarias, &c., frequent attention, and just giving sufficient water to prevent drooping. Get in a few bulbs, as advised last week.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—The late rains have been most acceptable to the gardeners generally, enabling the getting in of the remainder of the vegetable crops, such as cauliflowers, cabbages, lettuces, cole-worts, endives, &c. Should any portion of this important work be left undone, let it be finished without delay. Keep the hoe at work in the earthing up of plants. Let all the beds be free from litter, so as not to afford harbour for slugs and insects. Give air to frames in which your cauliflower, lettuces, &c., are coming along. Protect mushroom beds with warmer coverings. They should be uncovered once a week to remove any litter, damp, or mouldiness which may appear. Ground not intended to be cultivated should be trenched two or three spades deep, and the ground thrown up in rough ridges to have the benefit of air, to be in readiness for spring planting.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Proceed on with root and other pruning, and the fresh planting or removal of fruit trees generally.

SKETCHES IN IRELAND.

As the condition of Ireland, in connexion with the almost exploded Fenian movement, still attracts attention, we give on page 208 four more illustrations from sketches taken in the sister isle. They show the wild state of several parts of the country, and convey at once an idea of what is really required for Ireland if we contrast these cabins and farm-houses with those of England. It is to be hoped, when parliament again meets, that energetic measures will be directed towards Ireland, and that something will at length be done to improve the condition of the people of that country.

THE "COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS" LIFEBOATS.—The commercial travellers in the United Kingdom, but principally those of the Midland Counties and the North of England, have liberally contributed the cost of two lifeboats to the National Lifeboat Institution. One of the boats is stationed at Piel, on the coast of Lancashire, and the other boat is being forwarded to Castletown, in the Isle of Man. The boats are respectively named "The Commercial Traveller, Nos. 1 and 2."

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.—A somewhat curious case as to the ownership of a "diamond" was settled in the Small Debt Court at Stirling. The facts are as follows:—Alexander Allen, wood merchant, St. Ninian's, was four years ago presented by a friend with a "diamond" set on the lid of an ivory box. Some time after George Pitblado, candlemaker, St. Ninian's, and his wife called at Allan's house, and were shown the diamond. In the course of this examination the precious stone fell out of Pitblado's hand, and, according to Allan's story, when the box was picked up the diamond was out of its place, and though the room was searched could not be found then, nor could it be found afterwards. Two years elapsed, Mrs. Allan and Mrs. Pitblado got a jaunting together, and the former discovered what she believes to be her diamond set in a ring on Mrs. Pitblado's finger. The work of challenging commenced, and ultimately the Allans got the ring home with them to examine it. Their "diamond" had a "chip" in it, and taking the stone out of the ring they discovered that it was a "chip" too. They try it in the hole on the lid of the ivory box, and find that it is a perfect fit. The gentleman from whom they got it, and who had it in his possession seventeen years, further declares it is the identical diamond he gave them. Thus convinced, the Allans keep the possession of the diamond, and return the empty ring to the Pitblados, who thereupon raise an action to recover possession of the gem. In support of this case, Pitblado proves by witnesses that he was in possession of a diamond pin five years ago; that the stone was taken out of the pin eighteen months ago and set in a ring; that this stone fits the setting in the old pin, and does not fit the hole on the lid of the box belonging to the Allans; and in explanation of the singular coincidence of his stone having a chip as well as that of the Allans, and of his not being aware of the fact till last year, proves that the stone was so set in the pin that this flaw could not be noticed until it was taken out, and that this flaw could not be noticed until it was taken out, and further proves by the evidence of an Edinburgh jeweller that there is a sort of raised setting in the head of the pin to suit this very "chip" in the stone. The Allans, in addition to the evidence above stated, prove by other jewellers that the stone perfectly fits the hole in the lid of their ivory box, and the jeweller who transferred the stone from the pin to the ring declares that the diamond was loose in the pin-setting when he first saw it, and seemed as if it had been fixed by other hands than those of a tradesman. In further complication of the case, Pitblado totally denied that the diamond was missed out of the box on the evening of his visit to the Allans, and declared that neither he nor his wife heard a word of the story till the Allans saw Mrs. Pitblado's diamond ring. Out of these and many similar contradictions in this singular case, Mr. Sheriff Sconce saw his way to the decision that the diamond belonged to Pitblado, the pursuer in the case.

IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, which has been in use in America over thirty years, and very highly recommended by medical men, is now sold in this country, with full directions on each bottle. It is pleasant to take and safe in all cases; it soothes the child, and gives it rest; softens the gums, will allay all pain, relieve wind in the stomach, and regulate the bowels, and is an excellent remedy for dysentery or diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. The fac simile of "Carrus and Perkins, New York and London," is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all chemists at 1s. 1d. per bottle. London depot, 205, High Holborn.—[Advertisement.]

GENTLEMEN ONLY.—Avoid the unpleasantness caused by the loss of a brace button, by insisting upon having your trousers fitted with BUSSEY'S PATENT BUTTONS, which never come off, and are fixed at the rate of five per minute. Patentees' Depot, 482, New Oxford-street, W.C.—[Advertisement.]

Theatricals, Music, etc.

HER MAJESTY'S.—Mr. Mapleson commenced his series of performances here on Monday evening with "Faust," the cast, with two exceptions, being the same as that of the regular season.—Mdlle. Titiens being Marguerita, Mdlle. Sarolta (in place of Madame Trebelli), Siebel; Signor Gardoni, Faust; Signor Bossi (in place of Signor Marcello Junco), Mephistopheles; and Mr. Santley, Valentino. The performance was admirable throughout, and was received with immense applause by a crowded audience. Mdlle. Titiens was rapturously received. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by his Royal Highness Prince Alfred, and their Serene Highnesses Prince John of Glucksburg and the Princess Hilda of Anhalt, honoured the performance. On Tuesday "Fideli" was given, and on Thursday "Don Giovanni," with Mr. Santley as Don Giovanni, his first appearance, in London, in that character. This evening (Saturday) "Der Freischütz" with Mdlles. Titiens and Sincio, Mr. Santley, Signora Stagno and Bossi, in the principal characters.

COVENT GARDEN.—On Saturday evening the Royal English Opera Company opened the second season with Meyerbeer's grand opera, the "Africaine," under the direction of Mr. Alfred Mellon, and a more admirable performance of this great work could not be desired. The following is a slight sketch of the plot:—Vasco di Gama, a young officer in the Portuguese navy, convinced of unknown lands and rivers, applies to the Royal Council of Portugal for assistance in order to proceed on a voyage of discovery, but is refused, although he produces two African slaves, bought in a store-market, to prove the existence of such lands. He is first thrown into prison, and his captivity is shared by the two slaves, Selika and Nelusco, the former of whom falls in love with her master. Vasco is, however, soon released by the intercession of Inez (now the wife of Don Pedro), but between whom a deep attachment had long existed. This Don Pedro having become possessed of Vasco's papers, and gaining the consent of the King, departs to carry out Vasco's projected discoveries, taking with him Inez and the two slaves. Vasco, by a turn of good fortune, is enabled to fit out a ship, and he also departs, and over-rides the Duke's vessel off the Cape of Storms. Vasco proceeds on board to caution the Duke of the dangers of the coast. A quarrel ensues, during which Nelusco, who is steering, manages to near the coast sufficient for the natives to board. All are taken prisoners, and conveyed inland, where it is found that the slave Selika is the last queen of the tribe. Don Pedro and his companions are immediately put to death; but Selika, to save Vasco, tells her subjects that she and the young Portuguese were married while she was in captivity. Vasco, overcome by gratitude, is on the point of forgetting his love for Inez, when he hears her bewailing her fate as she is being led to the sacrifice, and all his former affection returns. Selika, broken-hearted in not finding a response to her love, first determines on a signal vengeance on the lovers (to whose marriage there is now no barrier, Don Pedro being dead), but her better nature gains the ascendant, and she restores them to liberty. Despair, however, takes possession of the Queen, and she resolves to end her days by inhaling the fumes of the deadly manzanilla tree. The signal gun, which tells of the departure of the lovers, arouses her from the poisonous vapours; she utters a passionate farewell to Vasco, and expires in the arms of her faithful and horror-stricken Nelusco. The cast of characters is excellent. Vasco de Gama is played by Mr. Charles Adams, who made so successful a debut last year in "Masaniello"; Nelusco, Mr. Alberto Laurence; Selika, Miss Louisa Pyne; Inez, Madame Lemmes; Sherrington; Anna, Mrs. Aynsley Cook; Don Pedro, Mr. Henry Corri; Don Diego, Mr. E. Dusek; Don Alvar, Mr. Charles Lysall; the Grand Inquisitor, Mr. Aynsley Cook; and the High Priest of Brahma, Mr. J. G. Patey. Miss Pyne and Madame Sherrington are decided improvements on their predecessors. Miss Louisa Pyne is a far more accomplished songstress than Mdlle. Pauline Lucos and no one, we fancy, would think of comparing Madame Sherrington to Mdlle. Florenti. Mr. Charles Adams, too, in many respects, is preferable to Herr Wachtel in the high notes, and his singing is invariably more satisfactory. Miss Louisa Pyne found the music of Selika entirely within her means, and her singing throughout on Saturday night was nothing short of infatigable. Madame Sherrington was no less admirable in her interpretation of the music of Inez—a character which, inferior to Selika, demands a singer of the highest accomplishment to do it justice. The music of Vasco de Gama is hardly congenial to Mr. Adams's means. Throughout the first three acts he sang finely and with no lack of power, but his exertions had been too great up to the end of the third act, and his voice was not entirely under control in the last two acts. Mr. J. C. Patey sang the music of the High Priest of Brahma legibly and thoroughly well, and in the Bacchanalian song in the fourth act, "Come, happy pair, now of this golden drink," exhibited his fine baritone voice and excellent style and method to good purpose. There were only two encores awarded—to the choros of Inquisitors in the first act, superbly and perfectly sung—and to the union prelude which introduces the death scene of Selika, magnificently played by the band. The latter, indeed, was repeated twice. Mr. Charles Kenney deserves much credit for the translation.

SADLER'S WELLS.—Miss Marriott has this week been delighting her patrons by her beautiful impersonations of Romeo and Hamlet, to the Juliet and Ophelia of Miss W. Bellair. Miss Marriott has also appeared as Mrs. Haller and Bianca. A new burlesque has been produced, entitled "Arrak-n-Brogue," affording plenty of scope for the talents of Mr. John Buse, Miss Lizzie Harrison, and Miss Minnie Davis. The house has been very well attended.

VICTORIA—The performances at this theatre, on Saturday evening, commenced with Douglas Jerrold's drama of "The Rent Day," in which a young aspirant for histrionic fame, Miss Emilie De Vigue, made her first appearance in the character of Rachel Heywood, and enacted it in a highly creditable manner. The fair debutante sustained the part throughout very equally; but naturally in one or two cases she evinced a little embarrassment from want of experience in treading the stage. Miss De Vigue was called before the curtain at the end of each act, and numerous bouquets were showered at her feet. Experience alone is wanting to secure popularity for this lady. The characters of Grantley, Martin Heywood, Toby Heywood, Ballfro, Silver Jack, Hysson, and Polly Briggs, were ably sustained by Mr. J. C. Levey, Mr. Henry Forrester, Mr. F. Thomas, Mr. George Yarnold, Mr. Mortimer Murdoch, Mr. J. Bradshaw, and Miss Fanny Morgan. Mr. W. D. Gresham's performance of Old Crooms was all that could be wished. The drama was followed by the farce of "Ought by the Cat," and the amusements concluded with the "Corsican Brothers."

CRYSTAL PALACE—On Saturday, Handel's serenata, "Acis and Galatea," was presented, and, despite the unfavorable weather, drew a large audience to the music room. A *debutante*, Miss Edmonds, sang the music to Galatea. Her voice is not remarkable for strength, but is of a pleasing quality, especially in the upper notes. Mr. George Perren and Mr. Montem Smith were, respectively, the Acis and Damon, and both acquitted themselves to the satisfaction of the subscribers and visitors. Mr. Weiss was engaged to sing the music of Polyphemus, and on his appearance was very heartily welcomed. The chorus was augmented, and, as a general rule, were perfectly in time.

TERMINATION OF THE DISPUTE BETWEEN THE LESSEES OF DRURY LANE THEATRE.—The Vice-Chancellor had arranged to open his court last week in order to hear the case of *Falconer v.*

Chatterton, but through the judicious intervention of some mutual friends an arrangement has been come to which will render it unnecessary for them to again appear before the Vice-Chancellor. The terms are that each gentleman is to resume the position he formerly held in the management until the end of the season, and that if anything unsatisfactory between them remains it is to be referred to arbitration.

DEATH OF MADAME CARADORI ALLAN.—Madame Marie Caterina Rosalbine Caradori Allan, relict of Edward Thomas Allan Esq., died on Sunday the 15th instant, in her sixty-fifth year, at her residence, Elm Lodge, Surbiton. In her day Madame Caradori was a *prima donna* of great excellence. Her voice was sweet, but not strong, her knowledge of music great, and her taste and style excellent. In 1833 Madame Caradori Allan went to America, and made a very successful appearance at the Park Theatre, New York. Her American engagements terminated in 1848, when she returned to England, and afterwards appeared at concerts as a star singer.

DEATH OF M. ERNET.—After a long and painful illness, Henri Ernet, the most celebrated violinist of his day, died on Sunday, the 8th inst., at Nice, where his illustrious predecessor, Paganini, died five and twenty years ago. Ernet was born at Brunn, in Moravia, in 1814. He became a pupil of the Viennese Conservatoire, and when only sixteen years of age attracted attention by his skill at Munich, Stuttgart, and Frankfurt. In 1832 he visited Paris, in 1838 he went through Holland, returned to Paris in 1839, gave several concerts, and then visited Southern Germany, staying at Vienna in 1840. It was in 1844 that he came to London, and here he passed several seasons, finding his talent everywhere heartily appreciated.

General News.

THE Government of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, it is said, has the intention of modifying the law on the bastonade. "But perhaps," adds the *Europe*, ironically, "there is only a question of altering the length and thickness of the sticks destined to ensure the progress of civilization in the Grand-Duchy."

FEMALE barbers have become an institution in Bangor (U.S.), and a newspaper correspondent, who has submitted his chin to their delicate manipulations, is enthusiastic in their praise.

An elderly lady, a witness in a police case at the Sunderland Police-court, had a fit, and dropped down as she was going into the witness-room. She was taken to her house in East Cross-street, and died during the afternoon.

A LETTER was lately received at the Chicago Post-office directed "To an Honest Man." The chief clerk sent it to the dead letter department.

During the storm which occurred on the night of Monday, the 9th instant, a flock of woodcocks passed over this town (Bury St. Edmunds), and one of the number, a splendid bird, came in contact with the arrow and vans on St. Mary's Tower. The arrow pierced the neck of the bird, and it hung till the next morning, when it was taken down and given to Mr. G. Thompson, churchwarden.—*Bury and Norwich Post*

The following bishops were appointed by Lord Palmerston:—Hon. and Rev. Monaguus Villiers, Bishop of Carlisle, 1855; Durham, 1861; died, 1862; Dr. Baring, Bishop of Gloucester, 1856; elevated to Durham, 1862; Dr. Tait, Bishop of London, 1866; Dr. Bickersteth, Bishop of Ripon, 1856; vice Dr. Longley, promoted to Durham; Hon. and Rev. Dr. Palmer, Bishop of Norwich, 1857; Dr. Wigram, Bishop of Rochester, 1860 (Dr. Vaughan having declined); Hon. and Rev. Dr. Waldegrave, Bishop of Carlisle, 1860; Dr. Thompson, Bishop of Gloucester, 1861; promoted to York, 1862; Dr. Elliott, Bishop of Gloucester, 1861; Dr. H. Browne, Bishop of Ely, 1864; Dr. Jane, Bishop of Peterborough, 1864; Dr. Jacobson, Bishop of Chester, 1865. Lord Palmerston's appointments include, therefore, twelve bishops made in ten years, of whom eleven survive. His lordship also filled the provincial sees of Canterbury and York by the promotion of Dr. Longley and Dr. Thomson. Dr. Longley was consecrated Bishop of Ripon in 1836 by Lord Melbourne, advanced by Lord Palmerston first to Durham in 1856, and then to Canterbury in 1862.

A LAMENTABLE accident (observes *Galignani*) occurred three days back at Geneva. A body of firemen were going through their manoeuvres, and seven of them had ascended an escape ladder placed at the height of a fifth floor, when it suddenly broke, and six of the men were precipitated to the ground. One was killed on the spot, and five others severely injured. The seventh clung to a window, and succeeded in getting into the room to which it belonged.

The house and other property of Mrs. Burratt, who was hanged for participation in the assassination conspiracy, have been sold at auction in Washington. Her life, written by her counsel at the trial, will soon be published.

On Monday, the Prince de Joinville, the Duc de Montpensier, the Comte de Paris, and the Duc de Chartres visited, with other members of the ex-royal family of France, the City Prison, Holloway. The entire system of management was explained to them, and the cleanliness and general discipline of the prison excited their

MARSHAL CANROBERT, following the example of the Prefect of Police, has served out flannel or anti-cholera belts to the army of Paris.

The rumours which have been extensively circulated that the annual cattle show of the Smithfield Club will this year be suspended in consequence of the cattle plague are entirely without foundation. The show will take place as usual, at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, in the first week in December, namely, commencing on Monday, the 4th, and closing on Friday, the 8th of that month.

The committee of the Liberal Association of the borough of Tiverton have announced that the Hon. G. Denman will become a candidate for the vacancy occasioned by the death of Lord Palmerston.

SPEAKING of St John's College, Cambridge, the local *Independent* says:—"We doubt if any other college in either university can boast of having educated seven Lord Treasurers and five Lords of the Treasury. They are:—William Cecil, Lord Burghley; Robert Cecil, Earl of Salisbury; Thomas Wrothesley, Earl of Southampton; Thomas Wilson Wentworth, Marquis of Rockingham; Frederick Robinson, Earl of Ripon; George Hamilton Gordon, Earl of Aberdeen; and Henry John Temple, Viscount Palmerston."

Among the 147 freshmen entered at Trinity College this term (says the *Cambridge Independent*), are the Marquis of Huntley, the Earl of Ellesmere, Viscount Jocelyn, and the Hon. J. L. Lindsay, S. G. W. Lyttleton and H. B. Orde Powlett.

Mr. JOHN MORANT, of Crookhurst, in the New Forest, in order to encourage poor cottagers to keep bees has instituted an annual honey show. The first show was held a few days ago, when prizes were distributed to those poor people who had been most successful with their bees.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS AT TROST'S WAREHOUSE, 263, WHITECHAPEL-ROAD.
—Superior Harmoniums from £4 1s. 0d. and upwards. New model pianofortes from sixteen guineas; also all other instruments and fittings, at the lowest possible prices. Price list, post-free.—(Advertisement)

A FIRST-DAY WRITING CASE for 2s. (or free by post for 2s 3d stamp), with a new pen-holder, Ruler, Pencil and Pen. Dictation-book, and THE BOOK OF TWENTY GUINEAS AND SILVER JEWELL was given by the SOCIETY OF ARTS for the same. durable, and cheapness. 200,000 have already been sold. To be had of PARKINS and GORRO, 25, Oxford-street, London. [Advertisement.]

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

The *Moniteur du Soir* publishes the following:—"The Emperor and the Empress have transmitted to Lady Palmerston, through the charge d'affaires of France at London, the expression of their sympathies."

The *Moniteur* gives the following account of the visit paid by the Emperor Napoleon to the Hotel Dieu :—

"The Emperor paid an unexpected visit on Friday last to the Hotel Dieu. His Majesty went through all the wards, in which he staid a hour, speaking to all the patients suffering with cholera. His Majesty perceived with great pleasure that a great number were convalescent, and that many beds were already vacant, which showed that the epidemic had ceased to make progress. All the patients were sensibly affected by the marks of interest shown them by their sovereign. The Emperor expressed his satisfaction to the sisters, the physicians, and attendants. On his departure his Majesty was cheered by a large crowd assembled in the Place Notre Dame."

That organ of fashionable intelligence the *Gazette des Etrangers* mentions, as a piece of news interesting alike as regards the education of a prince and the etiquette of a palace, that since the return of the Court to St. Cloud the Imperial Prince, instead of dining with his tutor, has his knife and fork laid at the table of his papa and mamma.

The *Moniteur du Soir* says:—"The Minister of Marine has received distressing intelligence on the subject of the transport ship the *Tarn*, engaged in conveying soldiers from place to place on the Mexican coast. The yellow fever is said to have broken out at sea on board the packet and carried off upwards of thirty men in three days. Among the number were the captain, M. Martin, and M. Izarn, chief surgeon."

The death of Lord Palmerston, as might be expected, is the great subject of comment among the Paris journals, and the general tenour of their observations is eulogistic and friendly. Love of his country they assign as the leading point of the departed statesman's character, all his acts and aspirations being made subservient to that one great predominating idea.

The *Constitutionnel* pays a graceful tribute to the noble lord. It observes:—

"For a statesman, old age, when physical only, is a source of strength, and a prestige. Then, the more the years accumulate, the more youthful remains the popularity. Such was the case with Lord Palmerston. He has grown older and greater, and he has not been driven from his post of Prime Minister by fatigue or want of confidence, but by death. No one thought of reminding him of the song of old Simeon; his eighty-first year was surrounded with respect and reliance, and thus were recognised the services he had rendered, and those he might yet perform. In presence of his tomb we will only remember the readiness with which the noble lord in 1851 recognised the new order founded in France under the great name of Napoleon. We will only call to mind the policy which gave birth to the Treaty of Commerce, and to which is due the brotherhood of the soldiers of France and England on the fields of battle of the Crimea and in the extreme East. The popularity which Lord Palmerston enjoyed for sixty years, and the respect with which his death inspires his countrymen, are naturally explained by the consideration that his principal virtue was always love for his country. Whether his ideas happened to be just or not, whether he was timid or adventurous, whether he was right or wrong in his judgment of the allies, adversaries, or rivals of England, he was always guided by his British patriotism. Let us not reproach him for that; but let us rather admire, and at the same time try to imitate him—let us be French as Lord Palmerston was English."

La France speaks as follows of the general character of the departed nobleman:—

"The esteem felt in France for the character of the illustrious minister has caused his contradictions to be frequently passed over, and the Imperial Government more than once preferred to modify its original views rather than compromise the elevated object which the cordial understanding of the two great Western nations is pursuing. But apart from the hesitation which was attributable more to early prejudices than to strong convictions, how many fine qualities, how many potent ideas, how much energy and address were there not in Lord Palmerston! He was a political genius of the completest and widest scope."

BELGIUM.

The Brussels correspondent of the *Air National* says that the death of Lord Palmerston produced a deep and painful emotion in that city. "His name," says the writer, "is associated with the conquest of our national independence, and he contributed more than any other person to the recognition of Belgium by the great Powers. He likewise took the foremost part in the election of Leopold as King of the Belgians, and Leopold has never forgotten the debt of gratitude which he owed to the deceased statesman. I have been assured, and I readily believe it, that the King shed abundant tears when he heard of the death of 'his old friend Pam,' as he familiarly called him. I am also informed that the King has written a letter of condolence to Viscountess Palmerston."

AMERICA.

A New York letter says:—"I am informed that the United States' Government had no intention to provoke a rupture with France in writing the recent despatch on Mexican affairs. It is very anxious to remain at peace, but it knows well that the people of this country are chafed and irritated at French intervention in Mexico, and it desires to prevent fresh causes of offence. It will leave Congress to decide upon future measures. Such are the purposes of the Government. In the meanwhile General Grant is said (though on this point my information is not so unquestionable as on the last) to have become a little alarmed at the consequences of his excess of candour about his hope of a war in Mexico. It is quite certain, however, that he has even gone so far as to predict a war, and it is equally certain that the Government regrets his want of prudence. General Grant never makes public speeches, but he appears to compensate himself for his reticence by opening his mind very freely to men who do. And it was only a few days ago that another officer, General Hancock, said at a public meeting in Baltimore, 'I consider it as certain as fate that the continued occupation of Mexico by a foreign force, which entered it in hostility to our interests and prejudices, will certainly lead to war. The Emperor of the French went to Mexico when it was convenient for him. We can defer meeting him there until it is convenient for us.' All this rather anticipates the late functions of Congress."

A FORTUNATE FAMILY.—Last week, P. Richard Head, a carpenter, living at Worpleston, Surrey, just as he was discharged from his employment, received a letter acquainting him that his wife's uncle—a Mr. King, of Petersfield, Hants—had died, and that by the event Head's wife and her three sisters, all occupying a humble position, had become entitled to equal shares in £200,000. A Queen's counsel of eminence has pronounced the title of the sisters good, so that they may expect shortly to receive their £50,000 respectively.

is consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents Eightpence per lb. Cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[Advertisement.]

BELL-RINGING IN SEVILLE.

We give on this page a highly characteristic sketch showing the Spanish way of ringing bells on gala days. The official bell-ringers, on great occasions, have no difficulty in procuring assistants from among the venturesome youths who perambulate the streets of Seville. These young gentlemen are as eager to try their hands, arms, and legs at ringing, as the spirited youths of London are to try theirs by skating in the parks. Whatever may be said against these practices, a great deal may be said in favour of them. They serve to keep alive in the race a spirit of adventure and bravery. The dangers to which the ringers at Seville are exposed are of no mean order. They climb up the belfry, seize hold of a rope, and balance themselves by placing their feet against the framework, then pull with great force till the bell swings backwards and forwards. The rebound of the bell carries the ringer up with it in the manner depicted in our sketch. When the bell returns and leaves the rope loose, the ringer must be careful to balance himself on the parapet. There he waits in patience for the rebound, when he is again thrown up as before into the air. The process, from its very perilous nature, attracts crowds of spectators.

THE SHOCKING CONDITION OF BETHNAL-GREEN.

On Thursday week, Mr. John Humphreys, Middlesex coroner, resumed, at the Nelson Tavern, Nelson-street, Hackney-road, an inquiry relative to the death of Joanna Butler, a girl eleven years of age.

The facts of the case as disclosed in the evidence taken on the previous occasion were as follow:—The deceased was one of five children of a labourer and his wife lately living in Union-place, Shoreditch, and three weeks ago she fell accidentally and broke a rib. Dr. Greenwood received an order to attend to her; his assistant went, and in four days ascertained that her rib was broken, but it was alleged that his treatment was not proper. On Saturday week the family removed to No. 3, Nelson-place, Bethnal-green, one of ten houses which the jurors stated had been in a disgracefully insalubrious



BELL-RINGING IN SEVILLE.

state for the last eight years. The girl immediately got much worse. On the Tuesday following Dr. Chambers was called in, and she died on the following Thursday.

Dr. Chambers stated that if the girl had been properly treated she might have recovered, but that the removal to Nelson-place was most injurious, owing to the foul emanations and effluvia from the houses, the dust heaps, &c. The houses consist of two rooms each, and the rent paid was 5s. a house per week. He had a case of small-pox in one of them, which, he believed, arose from poison in the houses, for it had not come on like ordinary small-pox. The effluvia from the premises affected his throat for hours after he visited the court.

Harriet Butler, the mother of the deceased, said that the girl got much worse after she was brought to Nelson-place. There was no dust-bin or cover to the water-but, or rather tub. The house was a step lower than the ground front and back. The yard was covered with stagnant water, and they had to place the washhouse door down to walk dryshod on it.

Frances Bloxam, 2, Nelson-place, said that she spoke to her landlord, Mr. Chappell, about all the dust being thrown out and left in the middle of the court, dead cats, &c., being on it, and he said, "You should put it in your yard; I will get any one three months that puts the dust in the front." All the houses were the same; they were never whitewashed or cleansed inside. The dust-heaps, &c., were only removed at long intervals.

It was stated that the dust contractor's men habitually avoided narrow streets and courts in low neighbourhoods, where they were not likely to receive 2d. beer money for the trouble of removing dust and garbage, and the consequence was that heaps of refuse were left to decompose for weeks at a time in such places, to the peril of the health of the inhabitants.

Some of the jury remarked that the state of the neighbourhood was so foul that it was imperatively necessary to have some steps taken with regard to it. It was a danger to the lives of all those round about.



STATE OF THE POOR IN BETHNAL-GREEN.

AUTUMN LIFE IN THE HIGHLANDS.



DEER STALKING IN SCOTLAND.—TENTING IT. (See page 314.)

Mr. Charles A. Christie, Inspector of nuisances for Bethnal-green, said: He served no notice on the landlord of these houses. He had no occasion, for there was no complaint.

A juror: It is a really startling admission that these poor neighbourhoods were not to be visited or inspected unless when complaints were made. For ten months this neighbourhood had not been in-

spected. Such a system might satisfy the vestry, but it would not satisfy the public.

Witness: I have nothing to do with the public. I do not care whether the public are satisfied or not. I do my duty according to my instructions. You should go and do it yourself.

A juror: Mr. Christie, you are not here now as relieving officer.

The Coroner interposed, and proceeded to sum up the case, reading over the depositions at length.

The jury returned the following verdict:—"That Joanna Butler, being an infant, did die of the mortal effects of a fracture of a rib, accelerated by great neglect of sanitary arrangements in the locality in which she died;" and the jurors further say that the said fracture



DEER STALKERS' TENT IN LOCHABER'S WILDS. (See page 314.)

was occasioned accidentally; and the jurors do further say that the conduct of Mr. Christie, the inspector of nuisances, is reprehensible for neglect of duty; and that the landlord of the said premises is highly culpable for allowing the said premises to remain in such a disgraceful condition."

The jury also requested the coroner to write to the vestry complaining of the highly-improper manner of that official before the court.

Our illustration is by no means an exaggerated picture of the horrible state of some parts of Bethnal-green.

SUICIDE OF A BRIDEFROOM ON THE WEDDING DAY.

A very painful investigation was held by Mr. S. L. Langham, at St. Ann's Vestry Hall, Soho, with reference to the death of a respectable young man, named Albert William Thresh, aged twenty-four years, who a few hours before his intended marriage was found dead in bed under circumstances of a very extraordinary character.

The jury having viewed the body,

Edward Thresh, a young man on being sworn, said: I live at No. 4, Litchfield-street, Soho, and my brother, now dead, also lived there. He was by trade a water glider. I last saw him alive on Tuesday morning at half-past eight, in his bedroom. He was dressed ready to go out. He seemed very low spirited, for which I knew of no cause. On Monday evening he put his hand to his head, and said, "Oh, Edward, I wish it was all over." He was going to be married on the Wednesday, and I thought he referred to that, as he did not look forward cheerfully to it. I felt that he alluded to the excitement of the day.

By the Coroner: I am not aware that he had any cause to repent his choice. I do not think he had had any quarrel with his intended wife, neither do I know of anything but the wedding that was pressing on his mind.

Witness continued: On Tuesday my brother was missing from two o'clock in the afternoon. I am engaged at a jeweller's, and when I left in the morning he told me to come to him at six in the evening to No. 7, Green-street, Leicester-square, where he was employed, and if not there, to go home. He was not at either place. I could not get into his room, as the door was locked. I waited till nine o'clock, and then concluded he had gone to his young lady's. My sister slept in the next room to my brother. He was in very comfortable circumstances.

By the Coroner: I never heard of his having threatened to destroy himself. I believed he used oil of vitriol in his business. I never saw him use any at home. I never heard him express a wish to get rid of his engagement to be married. Every preparation had been made, and everything was ready to put on. They were to be married at St. Martin's Church.

Miss Louisa Thresh, sister to deceased, said: I last saw my brother alive at five minutes to two on Tuesday, at dinner time. He was sitting on a chair in his own room reading the Bible. He had been very dull lately, for which I know no cause. He was usually very excitable, and complained of his head aching dreadfully. About half-past ten on Tuesday night the young lady to whom my brother was to be married, the next day called, and was much surprised that he had not visited her. We went up-stairs and tried his door, which was locked, and hearing no one within we tried to burst open the door, but did not succeed. The young lady then proposed that if he did not come home all night that we should let her know early in the morning. I rose about four o'clock to prepare for the wedding, and when Miss Rowbotham came, finding that we still got no answer, I asked the landlord to lend me a key. He opened the door, when my brother was found lying on the bed partly undressed. (Witness was here painfully affected.)

By the Coroner: My brother was very steady. We found no let.

By the foreman: We looked for the Bible, but could not find it for some time. At length I found it on a book-case in my bedroom. There was no writing in it.

Andrew Leale, copper-smith, of 4, Litchfield-street, said: At a quarter to seven on Wednesday morning I was asked by Miss Thresh if I had seen her brother. I told her not since a little after two on the previous afternoon. Miss Thresh had just gone out, and I wanted to tell deceased, but he ran up-stairs too quickly. I did not see him down stairs after that. Miss Thresh then asked me if I would be kind enough to go into his room. I had a duplicate key, and I went up-stairs with one of my men. I opened the door and saw Mr. Thresh lying across the bed quite naked, with the exception of his waistcoat. I shut the door and said, "Your brother is here." I went into the room again and found him cold and stiff, with his legs drawn up. I covered him over with a sheet, and instantly sent for a doctor.

Miss Lucy Rowbotham, of 6, Charlotte-street, Blackfriars-road, said: I was engaged to be married to the deceased. I never had any quarrel with him. I cannot account for his destroying himself. He had never expressed any wish to break off the engagement. He was rather excitable.

The jury returned a verdict of "Suicide with oil of vitriol while labouring under temporary insanity."

The two young ladies during the inquiry gave frequent vent to their grief.

DEER-STALKING IN SCOTLAND.

THE number of sportsmen who have this year visited the moors and the highlands of Scotland have considerably exceeded that of former seasons. Doubtless this is in great measure attributable to the presence of royalty in Scotland, and the interest which the Prince of Wales and his numerous aristocratic visitors have taken in the sport. Our two illustrations represent the exterior and interior of a deer stalking tent. It is not, however, your keen hardy sportsman who would condescend to "tent it," but those who take the hills rather for pleasure than hard work, and for whom the mountain mists have such terrors. Certainly we cannot blame them for taking care of themselves; though doubtless on their return some of them may boast of having made the mountain heather their bed and pillow, and the starry heavens their coverlid; yet, if the truth were known, our hardy sportsmen made similar nights of it as are here pictured. At all events, from the look of the interior of the tent, they have had good sport.

SUICIDE OF AN OCTOGENARIAN THROUGH WANT.—On Saturday, a painful case of suicide, at Carlisle, was investigated by the coroner for the eastern division of Cumberland. An old man, named Robert Armstrong, who had reached his eighty-fourth year, a weaver by trade, but who for many years had been in the army, lived alone in an up-stairs room in one of the low parts of the city. Poverty coming on him, he some time ago went into the workhouse, but being ill at ease there, he about a couple of months ago, left that place and returned to his own abode, with a weekly allowance from the parish of half a crown. The old man would seem to have lived very miserably. Often he was heard to complain, and often he was advised to return to the workhouse; but he seemed to hold the place in dread, and very recently declared to a person who thus advised him that rather than go there again he would hang himself. That threat, on being driven to extremities, he carried into execution. A neighbour knocked at the old man's door, and receiving no answer, and all being quiet within, a ladder was put up to the window, and the poor old soldier was found suspended by a rope from a crook in the ceiling. He had not been seen since the previous Wednesday, and when found had evidently been dead many hours.

Notes of the Week.

On Saturday morning, Mr. Banks, a newsagent at Lewes, was passing the door of a house occupied by a man named Brickman, when Mrs. Brickman rushed out and told him that her husband had hung himself. Ascertaining from the woman that she had cut down her husband, Mr. Banks fetched Dr. Morrell, and on arriving at the house he found Brickman lying on the floor of the bedroom. On an examination being made life was found to be extinct. At the inquest in the evening, it appeared from the evidence that the deceased had lately given way to despondency, in consequence of his fears that he should be ruined, because of having taken larger and more expensive premises. The jury gave the verdict that "Deceased hung himself while in a state of unsound mind."

A CORONER'S inquest was held on Saturday evening, at the White Hart Inn, Stoke-road, near Gosport, to inquire into the cause of the death of a woman named Augusta Baker. The death of the woman, it appears, was not known to any of the neighbours until Wednesday week, when they saw a coffin taken into the house. The police having been communicated with, it was discovered that the woman had died, and had been placed in the coffin in her ordinary wearing apparel, and that in the room where she was lying dead there were feathers of birds recently plucked, the brother, with whom deceased had lived, carrying on the trade of selling poultry. The whole of the circumstances were of the most suspicious character, and the body presented indications that death had certainly been accelerated by want of food; but the jury found a verdict "That death had resulted from natural causes."

On Sunday night, about eight o'clock, during the time the rain was falling in torrents and the wind was whistling loudly, the inhabitants of Battersea and Wandsworth were aroused from their usual state of quietude by hearing a tremendous noise resembling four or five distinct severe claps of thunder. For a few minutes speculation was of a varied form; some imagined that a dreadful collision had taken place upon the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway, and many persons ran out of their houses to render assistance to the supposed ill-fated passengers, when the cause of the alarm was soon apparent. Near Battersea-bridge, and close to the last named line, the contractors for the extension of the Brighton line have been turning large brick arches in order to form the supports of the permanent way. Owing, however, to the great quantity of rain that had fallen during Sunday, it is supposed that the water had penetrated the concrete foundations before the material had obtained that solidity necessary to keep up the weight of the arches; but one thing is quite certain, that all of a sudden one arch came down with a loud and rumbling noise, and fell almost as a sheet of paper upon the ground. In a minute or two afterwards another fell in the same way, and a third succeeded, and one on either side followed in a similar way, making in the whole five massive arches that have been brought to the ground. Fortunately, it being Sunday, none of the men were at work, consequently no one was injured.

On Monday, as Mr. Humphrey, coroner, was about to open an inquiry at the Golden Anchor, Golden-lane, St. Luke's, respecting the death of James Hibbard, aged twenty-one, of No. 5 Cupid's-court, Golden-lane, his officer informed him that the parents of the deceased had refused to allow a post-mortem examination to take place, and had threatened the medical gentlemen (Dr. Bruce) who was proceeding to make the examination so that he was obliged to desist. The coroner ordered the parents to be brought into court, and upon their appearance he informed them that they were liable to imprisonment. The mother of deceased violently declared that Dr. Bruce, through not attending when sent for, had been the cause of her son's death, and that he should not make the post-mortem examination, and she dared him to attempt it. The coroner said that if she made such threats as that he should at once send her to prison; but as she had made the assertion she had, he would direct Dr. Yarrow to make the examination instead of Dr. Bruce. James Hibbard, father of deceased, here interferred, and declared "no man in court shall make an examination." The coroner sharply reminded him that the law was stronger than he, and that if he dared to assume a tone of dictation, he would at once be ordered into custody. The man doggedly intimated that he did not care, and it had to be seen whether the coroner could do what he said. The coroner said it was his desire (though not obliged to) to temporise, and in pursuance of that wish he would appoint Dr. Yarrow to make the post-mortem examination. It was the desire of Dr. Bruce, who had been so unjustly accused, that that should be done, but in justice to the latter gentleman, he should insist upon his being present at the examination, and unless Hibbard and his wife would promise not to interfere, he should at once order them into custody. The promise required was, after a great deal of hesitation, given, but the woman, in leaving the court, shouted out, "I'll mark him" (Mr. Bruce). The coroner then ordered his officer to obtain the assistance of the police, and proceed with the medical men who were to make the post-mortem, and if any resistance was offered to arrest the offenders and barricade the house. The inquest was then adjourned.

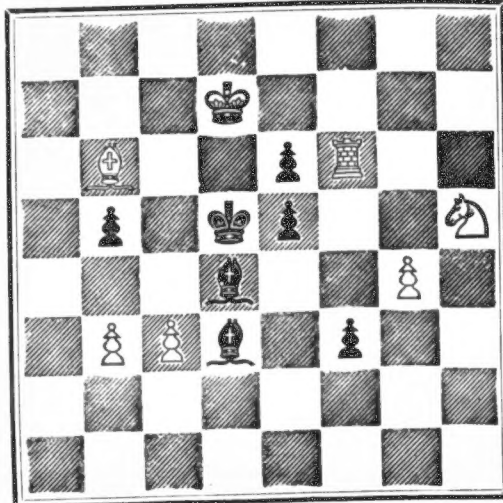
ATTEMPTED POISONING IN FRANCE.

A MELANCHOLY instance of village depravity was disclosed at a trial a few days ago before the Assize Court of Strasbourg. In a hamlet of the Bas Rhin, called Eywiller, there lives a poor day labourer named Peter Zimmerman. His family consists of a wife, who is epileptic, a daughter named Catherine, aged twenty-six, and a second daughter Margaret, sixteen years old, who from her birth has been paralyzed, half idiotic, and unable to walk. On June 17, Zimmerman and his wife went to work in the fields, and Catherine shortly afterwards told her sister that she was going to find them. Margaret remained at home, sitting helpless, as was her wont, upon a three-legged stool. Shortly after her sister had left her a spectral form, draped in white, entered the cottage, and holding out a cup, ordered her to drink the contents. On her refusal the ghost-like visitor inserted its thumb in her mouth and attempted to force it open. She bit the thumb so sharply that the spectre threw down the cup and disappeared. The screams of Margaret brought neighbours to the house, and they perceived a strong odour of phosphorus. They interrogated her and learned her fearful story. While they were yet in the house, Catherine, the elder sister, returned, and it was at once remarked that her thumb was wrapped up in a piece of rag. She said she had cut her thumb, but an inspection of the wound showed that it proceeded from a bite. When arrested she confessed that being tired of the work which the helpless state of her sister imposed upon her, she had pounded a quantity of ends of loafers matches in milk, and had attempted to make her sister drink the mixture. The jury, with that leniency which so often shocks conscience not French, found that this horrible crime, committed with treacherous disregard of the ties of relationship, and the peculiar claims to mercy of a cripple and an idiot, was entitled to the benefit of "extenuating circumstances," and in consequence Catherine was only sentenced to five years' imprisonment with hard labour.

DR. BARRY'S DELICIOUS HEALTH RESTORING INVALID AND INFANT'S FOOD, the Revalenta Arabica, yields the nutriment of the best meat, and cures, without medicine or inconvenience, Dyspepsia (indigestion), Cough, Asthma, Consumption, Debility, Palpitation, Constipation, Diarrhoea, Nervous, Bilious, Liver and Stomach complaints, and saves fifty times its cost in other remedies. 50,000 cures annually. Dr. Barry and Co., 77, Regent-street, London. W. In tins, 1lb, 2s. 9d.; 12lb, 22s.; 21lb, 40s. At all grocers.—[Advertisement.]

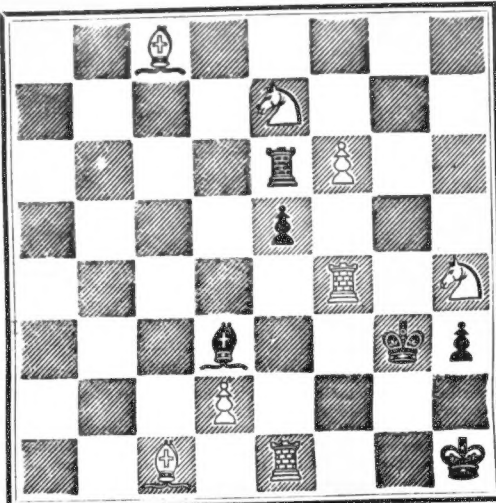
Chess.

PROBLEM No. 305.—By A. KEMPE, Esq.
Black.



White.
White to move, and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 306.—By F. JOHNSTON (Stratford-on-Avon).
(For Young Players.)
Black.



White.
White to move, and mate in three moves.

Game between Mr. G. B. Fraser and Herr S. Mr. Fraser giving the odds of Q. Kt.

(Remove White's Q. Kt from the board).

White.

Mr. Fraser.

1. P to K 4

2. K Kt to B 3

3. B to Q B 4

4. P to Q K 4

5. P to Q B 3

6. Castles

7. P to Q 4

8. P takes P

9. P to K 5 (a)

10. B to Q B 3

11. Kt takes K P

12. R to K square

13. Kt takes K B P (c)

14. B takes B (ch)

15. Q to K Kt 4 (ch) (e)

16. B takes Kt (ch)

17. Q takes P (ch)

18. Q to K 5 (ch)

19. B to K Kt 4 (dis ch)

20. B to K B 5 (ch)

21. R to K 4

BLACK RESIGNS.

(a) This is somewhat of a novelty, and appears to merit attention.

(b) Probably Black would have done better to play P to Q 4.

(c) Mr. Fraser maintains the assault with characteristic dash and vigour.

(d) Taking Bishop with Bishop, and afterwards giving up the Queen for the Rook and minor piece, would possibly have been less disastrous.

(e) He might also have won by B takes K Kt, but the move in the text is perfectly satisfactory.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 281.

White.

1. B to Q 2

2. K to R 2

3. P mates

1. (a)

2. R to Q R 5 (ch)

3. Kt mates

1. (b)

2. Kt to Q 4 (ch)

3. R or P mates

Black.

1. R takes Kt, or (a, b)

2. Any move

1. B takes P

2. K to Kt 6

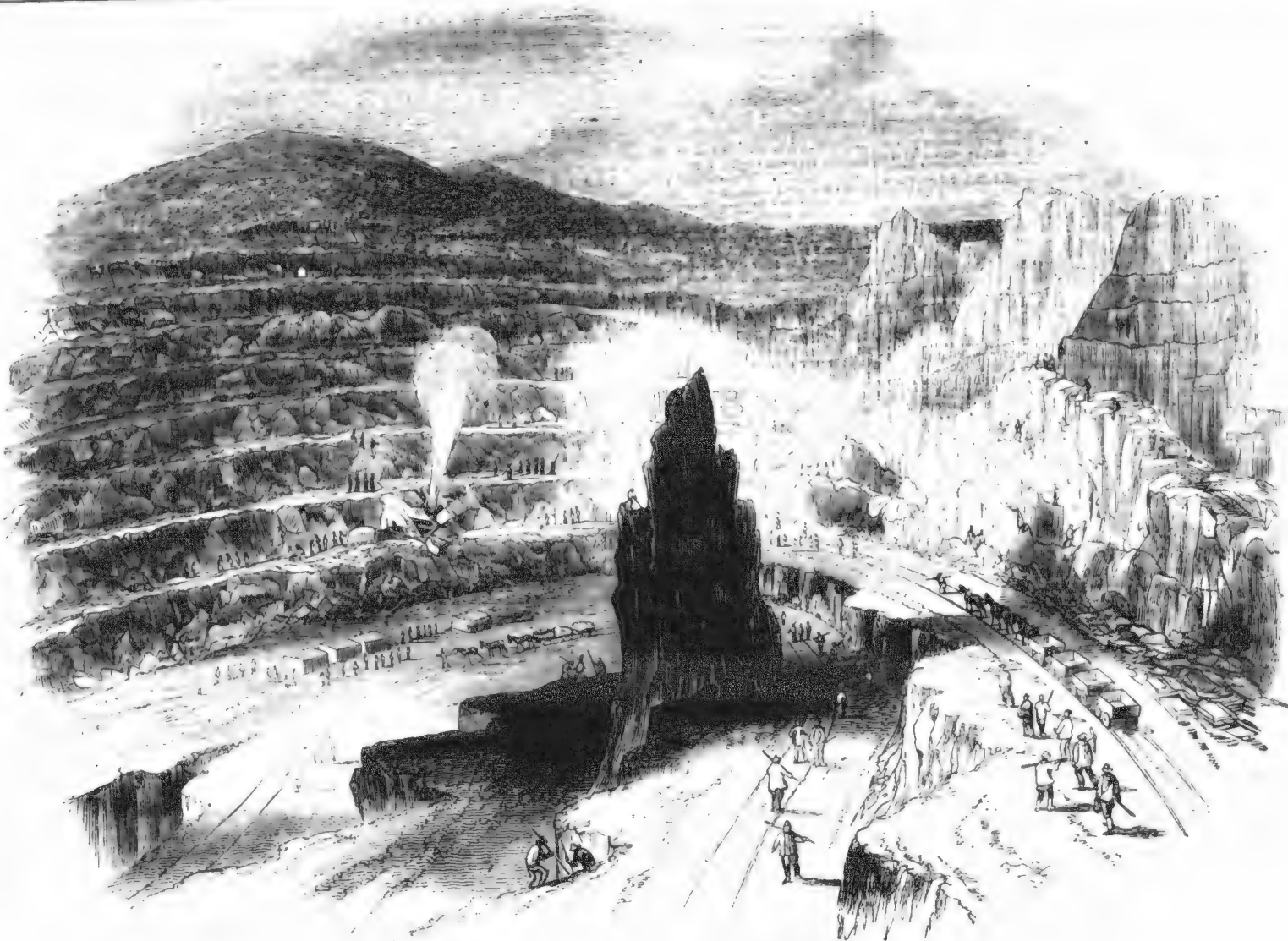
1. K to Kt 6

2. Any move

Sporting.

THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE STAKES.

This race was run on Tuesday, at Newmarket, and won by Gardevisure, beating thirty-five others.



DOLAWEN SLATE QUARRY, LLANDEGAI, CAERNARVONSHIRE. (See page 318.)



NORTHERN PITMEN ON STRIKE—THE RESULT OF THE EVICTIONS. (See page 317.)

THE STRIKE OF THE
NORTHERN PITMEN.

We give an illustration of a group of pitmen on strike; many of them have been evicted from their homes near the mines, and are now congregated in Newcastle.

The pitmen of Oramlington Colliery, near Newcastle, having been on strike sixteen weeks, and the union having left it to the men themselves whether they would resume work until another examination of the pit was made, or stand out for the advance, they, at a meeting, determined by a majority of 117 to 112 to stand out. As the men had had a week's notice to quit the cottages, as soon as their ultimatum was made known to the owners, measures were adopted by the latter to evict them. Eighteen or twenty men were brought from Newcastle for the purpose, and there was a strong body of the Northumberland county constabulary present to keep the peace. Nevertheless, the men offered such a determined resistance to the bailiffs and police that the latter were entirely discomfited.

A very angry feeling prevailed amongst some of the men in reference to the secret apprehension of five colliers, on the charge of throwing stones and other missiles, on Friday, during the riot at the officials connected with the pit, and also the bailiffs and the police. There is a determination to assist to the utmost those who are standing out; and, with this ob-



INCENDIARISM IN THE COUNTRY.

ject in view, the subscriptions of the men at the working pits for their relief have been increased from 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d. per man each pay time. Farther than this, the men in the Oramlington district are freely subscribing to provide for those who are laid up suffering from injuries received in the riot. The foremen of the blacksmiths and stonemasons, and the farmers, have been threatened for assisting in the removal of the goods and chattels of the men, and it is feared that some disaster—more deplorable than any that have hitherto occurred—may ensue. No proposal, so far as we can learn, is likely to emanate from the coal-masters' fortnightly meeting, which was held at Newcastle. The pitmen have declared their resolve to keep up their union, and there is now a greater majority against going to work without the advance of 1d. per ton than before. Indeed, there is not a man who dare offer to resume work on the terms proposed by the masters.

INCENDIARISM IN THE
COUNTRY.

We regret to hear of further incendiarism in the north of England. Our illustration represents one of those atrocious occurrences. A servant girl has recently confessed to the firing of Byerside Farm; but, on being taken before the magistrates, she was, after a warning, discharged. The stacks destroyed were worth above £200.

Literature.

THE GOOD PHYSICIAN.
AN AMERICAN TALE.

AFTER a collegiate education, and studying medicine with a physician of high repute in an Atlantic city, Dr. Albert Herman, young, poor, modest, and sensitive, put up his sign, and was duly prepared to commence medical practice. Long before a year of his patient and painful waiting had elapsed he became disheartened, for he possessed none of the rude boastfulness of a charlatan; and the young physician had to contend with great competition, unfriended, and without capital, with which he could have well afforded to wait.

The wealthy preferred and could command the services of established and experienced practitioners; and the few who came to Dr. Herman were poor, and some of them so poor that humanity made him aid to them gratuitously. Moreover, he was morbidly sensitive in regard to a slight deficiency in his hearing, contracted from a severe cold, and became chronic; and this partial deafness he was compelled to admit, when in the chambers of the sick, who were, therefore, obliged to speak more loudly than they could without painful and uneasily effort.

Under these mortifications, he consulted with a friend, who told him that if he would succeed he must subdue his bashfulness, and be rough in a rough world; and he was advised to seek better fortune in the growing West.

He adopted this counsel, removed to a small town in the western country, and now, from sheer necessity, pushed his way into practice. He was found skillful, his reputation grew up with the rising town, and at the age of fifty he was a rich man, with a fine estate, made elegant by his liberality and good taste; groves, lawns, hills, streams, shrubbery and flowers adorning and diversifying the quiet cheerful views from the mansion they surrounded.

He had married early after his arrival in this town; but, at the time of which we now speak, he had been a widower, and the loss of his children had left him childless. Kind to all, his deportment was yet shaded by melancholy. Some attributed this to the loss of his wife and children; others romantically adding that he had been remarked for a sad way at times, and that it might be owing to the loss of some early love, or to some other secret disappointment; and in reality it might be the regretful memory of old home-friends and places he could not now live among, grown wedded to this long-accustomed spot, where, under Providence, he had so long prospered. And religious and charitable without ostentation, as he was, a good adviser among his neighbours, a settler of disputes, and generally beloved, the townspeople hardly knew what to do without him.

One summer night, Dr. Herman was roused from slumber by his man-servant, who stated that a little boy was below, who said that his mother was suddenly taken ill, and he feared she was dying. Hastily dressing, the physician descended, and found the boy, a child of ten, sobbing in the hall.

On inquiry, he learned that the boy's father, a poor man named Frederick Lane, had long been absent in the war, leaving a wife and children at home. With her husband's pay and her own efforts, Mrs. Lane had contrived to eke out a scanty subsistence for herself and little ones; but for several weeks past her enfeebled health had rendered her unable to work, and tidings had now come that the soldier had been killed in a late battle; and this shock, added to her long privations, worryment, and sickness, had imperilled the unfortunate woman's life.

The story of such distress did not fall upon a cold ear; and, taking the boy by the hand, the physician went with him to a remote part of the town, where, in an obscure abode, the poor family dwelt.

On his entering, the suffering woman, apparently about thirty years of age, was found sitting up, thin and deathly pale, her daughter, a beautiful child of six years, bathing her temples with water, her own young face wet with tears.

The invalid could scarcely speak at first; but, by the aid of some restoratives which the physician had brought, she soon recovered sufficiently to converse with him, but in a feeble voice and broken sentences.

She was in rapid consumption, she thought, induced by hard work and prolonged anxiety on account of her husband. Since her sickness, debt had stared her in the face; and the hope which had kept complete despair at bay, had been that, as the term of her husband's enlistment was soon to expire, his return would set matters right with her creditors, and furnish her with the protection and support which she and the children so much needed. But yesterday she had received a letter from a comrade of Mr. Lane, stating that he had fallen in battle; and a mortal sadness had seized upon her walls brooding over her woes, and she felt compelled to send for medical aid, as her last hour seemed approaching.

"You must have courage, my dear madam," said Dr. Herman, "and, rely upon it, I will render you every assistance in my power. This is a deplorable case, truly; but your condition is not so serious as your distress causes you to imagine. Have you no friends?"

"I have; but they are few, and, alas! poor also. They have spared you much privation and aching of the heart. God alone can console you for the loss of your husband; and though I feel how distressing it must be for you to reflect upon the helplessness of these young children, let that very reflection nerve you to live for them. Trust me, you shall want no longer for the necessities of life. Feel no delicacy in accepting this trifle of money, and when morning comes, supply your immediate wants. Proper food and repose of mind are what you mainly need; and that composure will be hastened by the assurance that I am now aware of all, and consider it a privilege to assist you, out of the abundance with which heaven has blessed me. Try and cheer up, madam. Brighter days will surely come to you and your affectionate children. I will say no more. You need sleep. To-morrow I will call again; and, in the meantime, rest in the consciousness that you and your children have found an able and a willing friend in Dr. Herman. Good night, and good night, children. God will bless you for the love you bear your mother."

With these words, the physician returned home, and slept none the less soundly for his long walk and his benevolent act.

As soon as he had gone, the widow bade her children kneel with her, and with hands upraised above their orphan heads, she uttered a prayer for their dead father, and entreated the blessing of heaven upon them, and on him who had been so prompt and kind at the call of her wretchedness; and then retiring to rest, the poor woman sank into a calmer and deeper sleep than she had for a long time known; for the kind voice and looks of the good man haunted even her dreams, and did much to "rase out the written troubles of her brain" which had for years oppressed her.

Surely, if there are guardian angels commissioned to watch over the friendless, and lift the soul suddenly out of darkness when afflictions crowd most thickly, some such good spirit had that night taken compassion upon her, converting her extremity into an agent of relief, and smiled upon the cloud of sorrow to leave a rainbow there.

The sun was not an hour high, when a knock at the door, answered by little Freddy, announced the arrival of a man, who handed the boy a sealed envelope, saying that it contained money due to her. The man then left, without stating who had sent him. When his mother rose, the boy gave her the packet. It was opened and found to enclose fifty dollars, but no note by which she might have told from whom it had come.

Freddy said the man seemed to think he did not know him, but the bearer was Thomas Winbrow, the hired man of Dr. Herman; and this satisfied Mrs. Lane that there had been no mistake, and that the bounty of the good physician were not confined to mere words or reputation.

The possession of so much money, with which she could pay her most pressing debts, was better than medicine to her, and she did not hesitate to make use of it that very morning when her most craving creditors called to know what she was going to do now that her husband was reported dead. She paid them, and their anxiety regarding him was greatly lessened.

The payment of these debts caused the money to go as suddenly as it had come, vanishing like shaving in the fire; so that in the

course of the day, when a few poor, but sympathizing neighbours called, she consulted with them as to the best means of parting with the greater portion of her furniture, for she did not now hope for much further assistance from the kind-hearted doctor.

Alas, for her! she had not been used to evidences of continued generosity, save from hearts whose emotions are their greatest riches. These poor people could but ill advise. They were reluctant to say how; for to part with her household goods, those dumb but constant friends, so dear to a domestic heart, from long service and association, seemed like a step toward utter desolation.

In the midst of their sad interview, Dr. Herman called again, according to promise, and his cheerful face presented a singular contrast to the gloom around him. After further inquiries, he proposed a solution of the difficulty.

"You are aware, madam," said he, with a smile, "that I am an old and experienced physician, and I have seldom failed in any cases which I did not confess hopeless from the first. Yours is not hopeless. As your medical adviser, I will say that I know of a remedy. It will be a partial one, to be sure; but it is, to trust in God, to hope on, and to follow my prescriptions."

Mrs. Lane said that she felt satisfied to trust entirely to his better judgment.

"Then, my dear madam, my first prescription is for you to give up this gloomy house; keep all your furniture and store it at mine, and remain there with your children, making my house your home, at least till your health shall be completely restored. You will find that my housekeeper, Mrs. Janet Winbrow, is a kind and worthy woman. The schoolhouse and church are as near there as here; and the pleasant place will aid your recovery."

There was a prescription which the downcast and now astonished woman did not find difficult to take; and the speedy result was, that by the aid of the faithful man-servant, Thomas Winbrow, the goods were all carefully removed and stored, and Mrs. Lane and her children were placed in possession of two handsome adjoining rooms, from the windows of which she could daily be regaled by bracing air and a charming landscape; and here, in her new home, how long to last she knew not, she was enjoined to read, walk, ride, and keep her mind as calm as possible. She found the medicine he ordered, but trifling, and his conversation a solace; and one day she alluded to this, and stated her opinion that the place, rather than medicine, had greatly increased her strength and cheerfulness.

"You are right," he replied, with a smile. "The harmless stuff I have recommended has been more to inspire faith and hope, than to act otherwise on the system. This scenery—God's painting—His breath, this pure air, are operating very favourably for you. The mind corrodes the body often; and when I can 'minister to a mind diseased,' it sometimes claims almost exclusive attention."

"This beautiful place is as cheerful as it is romantic," she replied, "though I have been accustomed to couple romance with what is melancholy, for my own early history had much of romance in it, joined with as much of sorrow."

This vague allusion led her, at his desire, to an explanation, the substance being that in her native city, from which her father's family were moving when she was but four years of age, she strayed away from the house, while they were busy with the confusion, and became lost. She had contrived to stroll on board a vessel, where the little wanderer was discovered fast asleep after the vessel had put to sea.

On his return, the captain made fruitless inquiries as to the whereabouts of the child's parents, and concluded to adopt her as his own.

At the age of fourteen, the captain's wife, who had long been unkind to her, turned her adrift, while he was absent from home. Making her way to a factory-town, she had earned her livelihood for a number of years, till her marriage and removal to the West, never having heard further of her parents; but the dress which she had worn when she was lost, had been carefully preserved, and was still in her possession.

Dr. Herman had listened gravely and with fixed interest to this brief narrative, and at its conclusion he oddly remarked, "Do you believe in second sight?"

She answered in the negative.

"I do; I am possessed of it, and will prove it." And he now described, minutely, the child's dress of which she had spoken.

"It is correct; but you do not surprise me, for my children must have shown it to you."

"No," was his reply; "and I can tell you more about this dress. The city of which you speak is my native city; and I have good reason to remember the details of this little dress, for I am the elder brother of the child who wore it, and advertised for her recovery at the time, when we were moving to a distant city. Were you too young to remember your name?"

"Oh, no!" replied Mrs. Lane, pale and tremulous at this disclosure. "I remembered very clearly. It was Maud—Maud Herman."

"That is the name! Oh, Maud! my dear sister, what marvel of Providence is this which has so wonderfully brought us together in this distant place, and after so many years of separation. I was a man then, and you but little more than an infant. It makes me think that the interest I have taken in you was inspired, not by any common sympathy for distress, but by some mysterious law of instinct, which moved me, a brother, to show a brother's love."

"It seems so. But perhaps it was second sight," she answered, smiling through her tears.

"I certainly have had a second sight at you," replied he; "and now that you are old enough to go alone, I am sure it will not be the last."

It is only necessary to add, of Dr. Herman and his late-found sister, that as her trouble had come in troops, so, too, did her blessings; the return of her husband from a Southern prison, filling the arms of a fond wife, instead of a patriot's grave, completing the sum of her happiness; while the good physician basks in the sunshine of a rewarded benevolence, without which he might never have seen his sister more.

A GHOST STORY.

BY A SURVEYOR.

My father had a contract for keeping the roads in repair for several miles around Dunmanny (Ireland); and after his death I continued performing the work.

On one occasion, returning from the most distant part of the roads I was attending to, where I had spent the early part of the day, I stopped at a roadside inn kept by a friend of the family, one Mr. Henning, where I quenched my thirst by drinking a small bottle of porter, the only thing I ever drank and being the first I had taken that day. I talked with mine host for about ten minutes, and then mounted my mare, and after the customary leave-taking, rode off at an easy canter, knowing I could easily reach home before supper time.

I might have travelled, perhaps, a mile along the road, when I observed in the distance a woman sitting on the brink of the dyke that skirted the road. That not given an unusual occurrence, I paid no particular attention to it, as I at the same time observed a party coming, seated on a jaunting car, with whom I was acquainted. They appeared to be friends from Dunmanny; and when we met, which we did directly opposite the place where the woman was seated, we stopped and talked for a few minutes; and after the usual good-byes, we each set forward on our separate journey.

I now bethought of the woman I had seen, and wondered why my friends had not remarked her. I turned in my saddle to see if she still sat in the same place, when, to my astonishment, she was at my side, looking up into my face with a wild, steady stare, that annoyed though it did not frighten me.

At first I thought of addressing her, by asking if I could do anything for her, but was deterred by her strange looks and stranger behaviour. In fact, in a moment I determined to place as much of the road as possible between myself and her; and, without a word, I placed the reins of my mare to the side of my black mare, when off she went in a gallant style. I gave her rein for some five minutes, and then, slackening my pace, turned to see if my fellow-traveller was far behind; and behold! there she was at my side, looking as cool and unconcerned as if she had not made the last two miles in a little over five minutes, while my gallant mare was panting for want of breath.

You may well say that I was taken aback, knowing full well it was beyond human powers to perform the feat she had done in the short space of five minutes; and, for the first time, I began to realize the exact position of affairs. In a word, I became, for the first time, really convinced that she was not of this earth, but one of those troubled spirits who are doomed to walk the world until some unconfessed sin is atoned for, or some wrong done to others, while on earth, forgiven.

I now observed more closely than before her dress and appearance. She wore the regular costume of the peasantry of the neighbourhood, only that the gown was much shorter, exposing a considerable portion of a beautifully-rounded leg, and feet and ankles that a *dansie* might well envy. Her form was well proportioned and about the middle height; her face was pale, and of a very melancholy cast; her eyes, which burned with a wild lustre, as I before said, were of genuine native blue; her forehead was very low, but very broad and expressive; and her hair, which was jet black, was not confined, but thrown carelessly back, and fell in luxuriant disorder down her back, or floated on the breeze. She appeared to be a person of some twenty-four summers; and, only for being a ghost, would certainly be interesting enough to while away the tedium of the way.

However, I again resolved to make another effort to rid myself of her companionship, feeling that I could not open a conversation with a ghost which would prove either profitable or interesting. I accordingly gave my mare a loose rein, and a slight twitch of the spur, when off she went at the top of her speed. But it was all to no purpose; for her ladyship would now be several yards in advance, then again an equal distance behind; and, in the twinkling of an eye, she would be at my side, gazing into my face with the same wild look as before; and all without any effort whatever. Seeing that it was impossible to get away, I determined to spare my mare any further extra exertion, and to jog along at a quiet rate for the next few miles, which would bring me to my home.

About four o'clock, we reached a part of the road where, in turning a bend, we came in view of a large wood through which the road ran, and whose strong and extending branches, heavily laden and covered with green foliage, reached across and entwined over the way, making the road look and feel, even in the daytime, gloomy and desolate.

Just as we turned the bend in the road, I observed two men on horseback approaching from the edge of the wood. As they came nearer I recognised them at a glance as being gentlemen of the neighbourhood, and though I was not a bit frightened, I was glad to see them approach.

I turned to look at my companion, who, to my still greater surprise, I saw going over a high fence-clad ditch and broad dyke that skirted the road on my left hand with a bound that no deer that ever roamed the wildwood could equal; and running with incredible speed across a rocky and barren waste to a hawthorn bush that stood in the centre of the field, the only mark of vegetation to be seen all around it. Placing herself on the opposite side of this lone and isolated bush, she peered through its thickly-intertwined branches at me, with the same wild, earnest, and steady gaze I before remarked; and I could see her eyes sparkling and twinkle, like miniature stars, even at the distance I was from her, which must have been at least a quarter of a mile.

I felt as if spellbound; could not take my eyes off her; in fact, I could scarcely breathe, such were the strange sensations that at this moment I felt oppress me. At this time, the horseman arrived on the spot, and, after an exchange of greetings, passed on.

I now became more firmly convinced than ever that my fair companion was, indeed, a being from the spirit-land; but how it was possible for her to make her appearance in the daytime puzzled me not a little, as it is the universal belief that such apparitions can

never be seen but at night. I, however, made one more effort to escape from her ghostship. My resolution was strengthened by a knowledge of the fact I always heard stated, that ghosts or fairies cannot follow a Christian over running water.

Knowing there was a considerable stream about a half-mile further on, I resolved to put my mare to the top of her speed, in order to cross it before her ladyship could overtake me. I accordingly gave my mare the spur, and off she went at a rate of speed that far surpassed anything I ever saw her perform before. In fact, I believe she passed emotions similar to my own; for she trembled like an aspen leaf, while, at the same time, she was going as if borne forward by a whirlwind.

On, on, she went, with a fearful speed. My head began to swim; my eyes grew dim; my hand lost its power over the madly-rushing steed, and I was about to lose all control over either myself or her, when she flew, like a bird, in one fearful leap, over the broadest part of the stream, where she stood stock still, as if rooted to the ground, shivering as if though the poor brute had a terrible fit of ague. She stood only for an instant; for she rolled, rather than fell, exhausted to the ground. Luckily, I recovered my consciousness in time to jump from the saddle, just in time to escape being crushed by the weight of the fallen animal.

I now turned to see what had become of my fair companion, when, sure enough, there she stood on the other bank of the stream, her hands clasped and uplifted as if invoking heaven, while her face wore the most melancholy and woe-stricken appearance I ever saw since or before, and I hope I may live long, and never look on the like again.

At this time, she tossed her hands wildly forward and upward, and burst forth in a wild piercing wail, that awoke the echoes of a wood, and rose and fell; that seemed to be caught up by a thousand living and dead spirits, reverberating over the plain and through the forest, until it should never cease, making the blood run cold in my veins, and for the first time paralysing me with fear.

After a moment, I recovered my equanimity sufficiently to look again at the spot where she could not resist the impulse to gaze on her once more, as she was nowhere to be seen. She had "vanished like the breath of a vision."

I now picked some grass and rubbed my mare perfectly dry, replaced the saddle, mounted, and rode home without further molestation.

GARIBOLDI'S POVERTY.—In a letter from Genoa, the *Zemero* relates the following facts:—"General Garibaldi having a great need of money, wished to sell an Arab horse and a colt out of the mare *Marsala*—which last was given to him at the moment of his embarkation at that city. The horses were sent to Genoa, and kept for a long time in the stables of a young Genovese, who had served in the corps of Guides under the general, and for love of him he took every care of his horses without a word about the expenses. Very few intending purchasers presented themselves. Those who came were generally frightened by the price which was demanded. The house at Capra was, however, sorely pressed by creditors, so that at last the general sent orders to sell the horses for 2,000 francs (£80) to the only purchaser who had offered himself. The negotiation was approaching its completion when a letter from Menotti warned the agent not to let the horses go if he could help it, as another purchaser would present himself. Almost immediately after a Mr. Bo arrived, saw the horses, and, having heard that their price was 5,000 francs (£200), said at once 'They are mine.' He paid the price without a word, and obtained the receipt. Being asked where the horses should be sent, he replied that he would send for them on the day following, and on that day came a groom with a note from Mr. Bo, in which he requested their delivery for the royal stables at Turin. It is thus easy enough to see who is the purchaser of the horses, and that his motive was as much to assist the general as to obtain them. It is reported, moreover, that Mr. Bo had orders to pay even 10,000 francs (£400) if such a price were demanded; and it is also generally believed that they will be kept, so that the general may have them again if the necessity should arise."

HEAT OF DEBATE.—It was toward the close of the second session of the first Confederate Congress that William L. Yancy broke from the councils and influence of Mr. Davis, and became, with a Mr. Foote, a leader of the opposition. Mr. Hill, a Senator from Georgia, had likewise changed his front, and was remarkable for the earnestness, personal interest, and persistency with which he sustained the measures of an Administration to which his allegiance had been given but late in the day. Mr. Yancy had returned from an unsuccessful mission to Europe, and was representing Alabama in the Confederate Senate. The question of a navy was under discussion in secret session. The debate ranged beyond the parliamentary limits, and Messrs. Yancy and Hill became animated over the abstract doctrines of State rights and the divinity of slavery. High words passed, and finally the blow was given by Mr. Hill. Mr. Yancy leaped forward, and as he aimed a blow at his adversary was caught in the arms of the latter, and thrown violently back over a desk. Mr. Hill is a man of wonderful muscular development. Mr. Yancy was never very heavy, though lithe and active. In the fall his spine was seriously injured, and when the bystanders rushed upon the two and dragged the one from the other, the great fire-eater lay unconscious upon the floor, with a little trickle of blood oozing from his lips. He was carried to his hotel, a vote of censure was passed, and the encounter was hushed up. No one in Richmond except that body of men knew of the circumstances for months. Meanwhile the victim did not recover. He dropped from day to day. He became listless, hopeless, and vacant. He was transferred to his own home, where his convulsions ceased a few weeks before his death—which was tranquil and calm.—*Nashville Banner.*

DEATH OF A PENINSULAR HERO.—"Old George Miller," well known in Wick as the bandle of the Free Church, died on Tuesday. A little old man, full of life and military history, including his own experiences in the days of "Old Nappy," as he was wont to call the Napoleon of his days, George was exceedingly communicative, and never failed, in his own style, to interest and amuse the listener. He enlisted first into the Calthness Fencibles, under Sir Benjamin Danbar, before the close of last century, proceeding to Ireland, then entered the regulars, and served for many years, fighting at Salamanca and other famous battles. Late, he had become very feeble, but during the Crimean war none took greater interest in his history than did George. He was a pensioner for a long time, and had reached his ninetieth year.—*Northern Ensign.*

A CRUEL REVENGE.—A cruel act of female vengeance was perpetrated a few days back in the Quartier de la Chapelle, Paris. A laundress, named B—, had for some time suspected an improper intimacy between her husband and a girl employed in her establishment named Marie. Wishing to be fully informed upon the subject, she charged Marie with the connexion, adding that her husband had already avowed it; but that if the girl would promise to break it off and return all the letters that had been written to her, she might be forgiven. To this Marie gladly consented, and the two women, apparently reconciled, went out to the neighbouring liquor-shop to drink together a glass of wine. But when once in the street the laundress discharged the contents of a cup, which she had concealed under her shawl, over the face and neck of her rival, and then took to flight. The liquid was sulphuric acid, and the unfortunate girl will be horribly disfigured for life. The other has been arrested.

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DOLAWEN SLATE QUARRY, LLANDEGAL, CAERNARVONSHIRE.

THE great slate quarry of Dolawen is esteemed to be one of the greatest curiosities of Caernarvonshire. It is situated about four miles from Llandegai, and six from Bangor, at the entrance of the valley called Nant Frangou, and close to the road to Capel Curig.

The summit of the slate mountain is termed Y Bron, a name usually given to any prominence which does not rise abruptly, and signifies *Breast* or *Pop*. The ascent to the apex in the last stage is steep and rugged, but to gain the first swell of this arm of the mountain is no difficult task, and the prospect thence is both charming and extensive. The distance to the highest point may be two miles from the quarry, though the perpendicular height cannot measure more than 600 or 700 yards.

The solid masses of slate dug from the summit to the base are from eighty to 100 feet, and when the sun shines they exhibit the prismatic colours with great brilliancy. They are separated by blasting the rock with gunpowder, or by the following process, which appears one of considerable danger. A small beam is fastened to the top of the rock, having two ropes at each end, upon which four, five, or six men frequently stand, and with iron crowes and sledge hammers flake off the slate in masses six or seven feet long, and from two to eight feet broad.

The various pieces of slate are shaped upon the spot, according to the purposes for which they are intended, such as tomb stones, chimney-pieces, covering for houses, &c. Some are polished, and others are only half finished. The produce is shipped to America, and to all the ports of England.

SHIPWRECKS OFF ALDERNEY.

INTELLIGENCE reached Guernsey by the steamer *Queen of the Isles*, Captain Scott, that a most distressing calamity had occurred off the little island of Alderney, which has resulted in a fearful loss of life, and the destruction of property to the amount of at least £80,000.

From information gathered from Captain Scott we learn that about two o'clock on Wednesday afternoon week, a rather heavy storm arose from the north-north-east, accompanied by occasional rain, which towards evening increased into a perfect tempest and a complete deluge of water; so severe was it that the inhabitants could scarcely leave their houses, and the roads were turned into overflowing torrents. The usual lights were exhibited to warn mariners against the treacherous coast, and everything that human foresight could devise was brought into active operation to meet the emergency. The storm quickly increased, and on the Thursday morning its power was terrific; nothing but white foam, as if from a seething cauldron of milk, could be seen through the dreadful Egyptian darkness.

Between three and four o'clock the ship *Carloca*, 610 tons burden, bound from Havre to the Brazils, with a general cargo, consisting of rich silks, cloths, hats, prints, butter, potatoes, and other merchandise, and with the full complement of officers and crew, comprising in all twenty-nine men, was driven on to the Chateau-le-tor Rock, beneath Albert Fort, and, being dashed about by the furious breakers, was in imminent peril of total destruction, with every soul on board. Happily, however, by an interposition of providence, the ship was suddenly listed over by the waves, and, falling on her side, her masts nearly touched the battlements of the fort. She was fast being dashed to atoms, when two or three of the most courageous of her crew volunteered to attempt a landing from her masts. After many fruitless efforts they succeeded, almost exhausted, in reaching the shore, at times engulfed by the heaving waves, which beat high above them, at other times entangled in the drifting rigging. Having effected a landing, they proceeded with as much speed as the little strength remaining allowed them to rouse the inmates of the fort. As it happened, good English hearts and hands were located within the precincts of those lonely battlements, and on the first alarm, Sergeant Cox, of the 6th Regiment, and the men under his charge, quickly roused themselves and sped to the devastating scene. At the risk of their lives, and under the most discouraging circumstances, they laboured hard through wind and tempest to save their fellow men, and happily their labours were crowned with success, for after great exertions they succeeded in saving twenty-five out of twenty-nine who were on board the ill-fated vessel, including the captain and chief officers. The bodies of two of the missing men were afterwards recovered. By the time that much of the most difficult labour was ended daylight dawned, and the terrible news was forthwith sent around without a moment's delay. The friendly islanders, as one man, turned out and most energetically seconded the efforts of the small band of the gallant 6th; but beyond the lives of the crew nothing else could be saved. The vessel was literally dashed to atoms, her rich cargo was swallowed up by the waves, and her noble lines had vanished, nothing but a few skeleton ribs remaining. The half-drowned, but rescued men, were cheerfully cared for by the kindly inhabitants; comfortable clothing was provided for them, and everything done to solace them for the hardships they had suffered. The cargo of the vessel was believed to be insured for 50,000*l.*, and little of this will be covered by what is saved from the remnants which have been cast ashore.

Unfortunately a more direful tale remains to be told. At the time when the distressing events above recorded were taking place two other vessels were dimly sighted outside the breakwater, and their fate, unhappily, was attended with more harrowing results than the loss of the *Carloca*. One was apparently a barque of from 300 to 400 tons burden, and, as was afterwards discovered, her name was *Le Oygue*, but whence she came or whether bound nothing can be ascertained, as not only was she dashed to atoms, but every soul on board was drowned. The same fearful fate attended her companion, a vessel of about 140 tons burden, supposed to be in ballast. Both were seen for a moment, and both were speedily engulfed, nothing but a few broken spars and portions of tattered rigging remained to show that they had formed parts of two gallant ships. All efforts to effect a rescue amid the pitiless tempest were unavailing, and at least twenty souls found a watery grave.

THE MASTERSHIP OF TRINITY HOUSE.—It is understood that the Prince of Wales will be invited to accept the Mastership of the Trinity House, which has become vacant by the death of Lord Palmerston.

DEATH OF LORD GORT.—We regret to announce the death of Viscount Gort, which occurred at East Cowes Castle, his seat in the Isle of Wight, on the 20th inst. He was born on the 1st of July, 1790, and was educated at Harrow School, where Lord Byron, Sir Robert Peel, and the lamented Viscount Palmerston were among his senior schoolfellows. He was for some time member for Limerick, the contests which he fought with the present Lord Montagu for the representation of that city having been remarkable for their length and severity. He was afterwards one of the representative peers for Ireland, and colonel of the Limerick Artillery Militia. In politics he was ever a warm supporter of the Conservative party. He was married, first to the Hon. Maria O'Grady, daughter of Standish, first Viscount Guillemore; and, secondly, to Elizabeth Mary, daughter and heir of Mr. John Jones; and by the former has left a family to mourn his loss. His lordship's death creates a vacancy in the Irish representative peerage.

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